CATHEDRA

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1947

CATHEDRA

CATHEDRAL HIGH SCHOOL
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Card of Thanks

We are profoundly grateful to all our friends who have so generously assisted us in the preparation of our year book, "Cathedra." It is our sincere hope that they will enjoy reading it as much as we have enjoyed publishing it.

We wish to extend a special word of appreciation to our Art Editors, Albert Creedon and Edward Antoon, whose generous efforts have so greatly enhanced the beauty of "Cathedra."

William A. Finn, *Editor-in-Chief*
Eleanor M. Barrett, *Assistant Editor*

Foreword

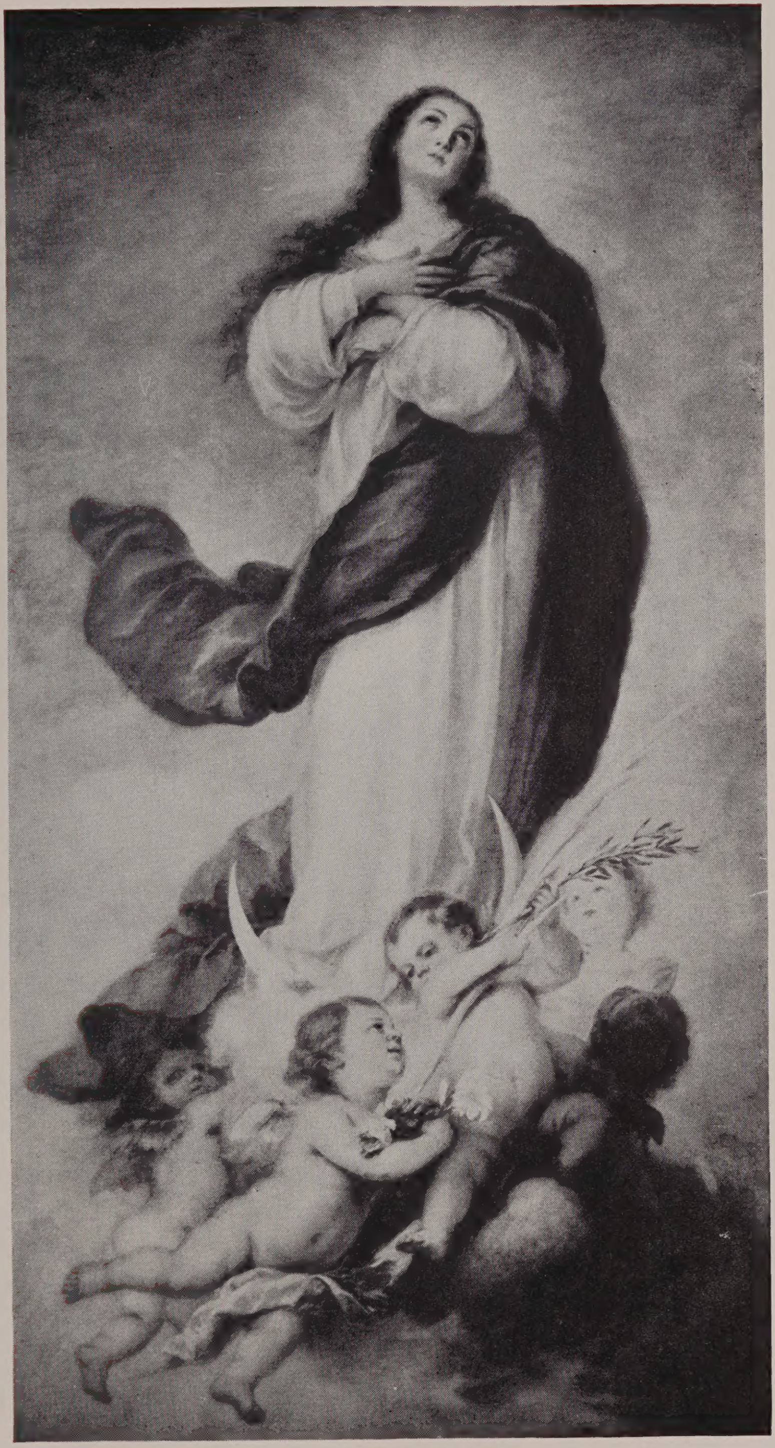
EACH institution of learning is the carrier of ideals which fashion the minds of men and women. Men and women, in turn, shape the history of the world with the mental attitudes they form in their youth and which accompany them through life. Only when schools turn out men and women imbued with the principles of Christianity which are the acme of true Democracy will there be a peace-loving world where human dignity is respected.

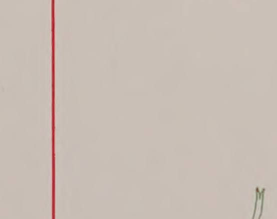
Today, as graduates of the class of 1947 of Cathedral High School, we realize that we have received that knowledge, and we walk down the path of our high school career with shoulders square, eyes bright, and step firm. Our characters have been shaped in a Catholic mould, and we face the world courageously, unflinchingly, confidently with our hands firmly clasping the Hand of Christ and with perfect trust in the Divine promise: "I am with you all days . . . . . ."

Dedication

To Mary, Our Immaculate Mother,
Who Smiled on Us at the
Dawn of Life,
And Who Will be Our
Mediatrix Before the Throne of Her
Divine Son at Life's Close,
We Most Affectionately and Lovingly
Dedicate the 1947 Issue
of
CATHEDRA

The Seniors

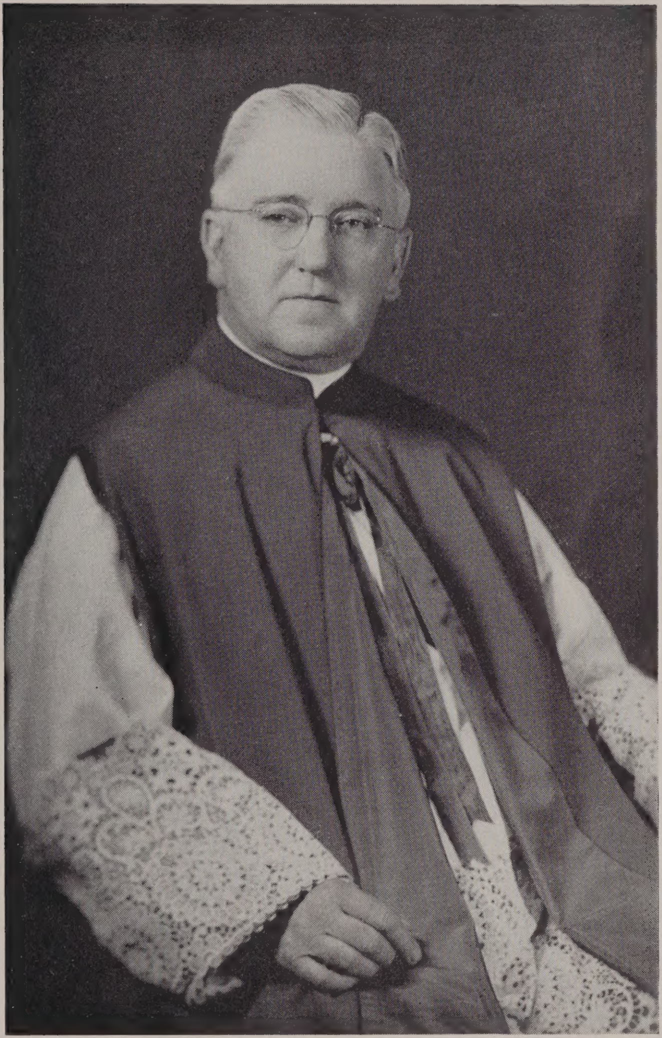




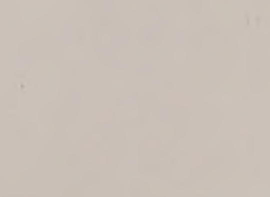
HIS EXCELLENCY OUR BELOVED ARCHBISHOP is an ardent apostle of Christian education. In his clear statements of problems confronting the Archdiocese and their possible solutions, we see the mind of a keen analyst, intent on furthering the development of every form and phase of Catholic leadership in the great and flourishing Archdiocese of Boston.

His stalwart defense of education is manifest in the opening of various central high schools throughout the diocese, in order that all boys and girls may have the advantages of a solid Catholic education.

It is to our beloved Archbishop that we, the graduates of Cathedral High School, owe heartfelt gratitude for the efficient educational system which has made possible our Catholic cultural training. His zeal for our spiritual progress has been an inspiring challenge to better living. May God grant him a long and fruitful reaping in the harvest-field of souls!



Rt. Rev. Thomas R. Reynolds



GREATNESS has its root in the heart. It is caught in the color of language; it blossoms in the fullness of warmth and humility. It is vast in its depth of understanding. It is a moving idealism born of a profound mind and religious zeal. In Father Sherlock, we have experienced the greatness of a beloved friend!

Reverend Cornelius T. H. Sherlock
Diocesan Superintendent of Schools

A DYNAMIC personality, possessing great faith, deep understanding, true courage, compelling power, and an all-inclusive love for Christ's little ones, particularly the boys and girls of Cathedral High School—such is our beloved Father Foley.

We are happy to welcome this brave soldier-priest back to Cathedral, and to benefit by his penetrating analysis, clarifying explanations, and apt illustrations of the sacred truths of our holy religion. We who have the privilege of coming in contact with him are constantly nourished and strengthened by the stream of truth and grace which characterizes his words of wisdom.

Reverend William B. Foley
Administrator of Cathedral Parish

Dear Graduates,

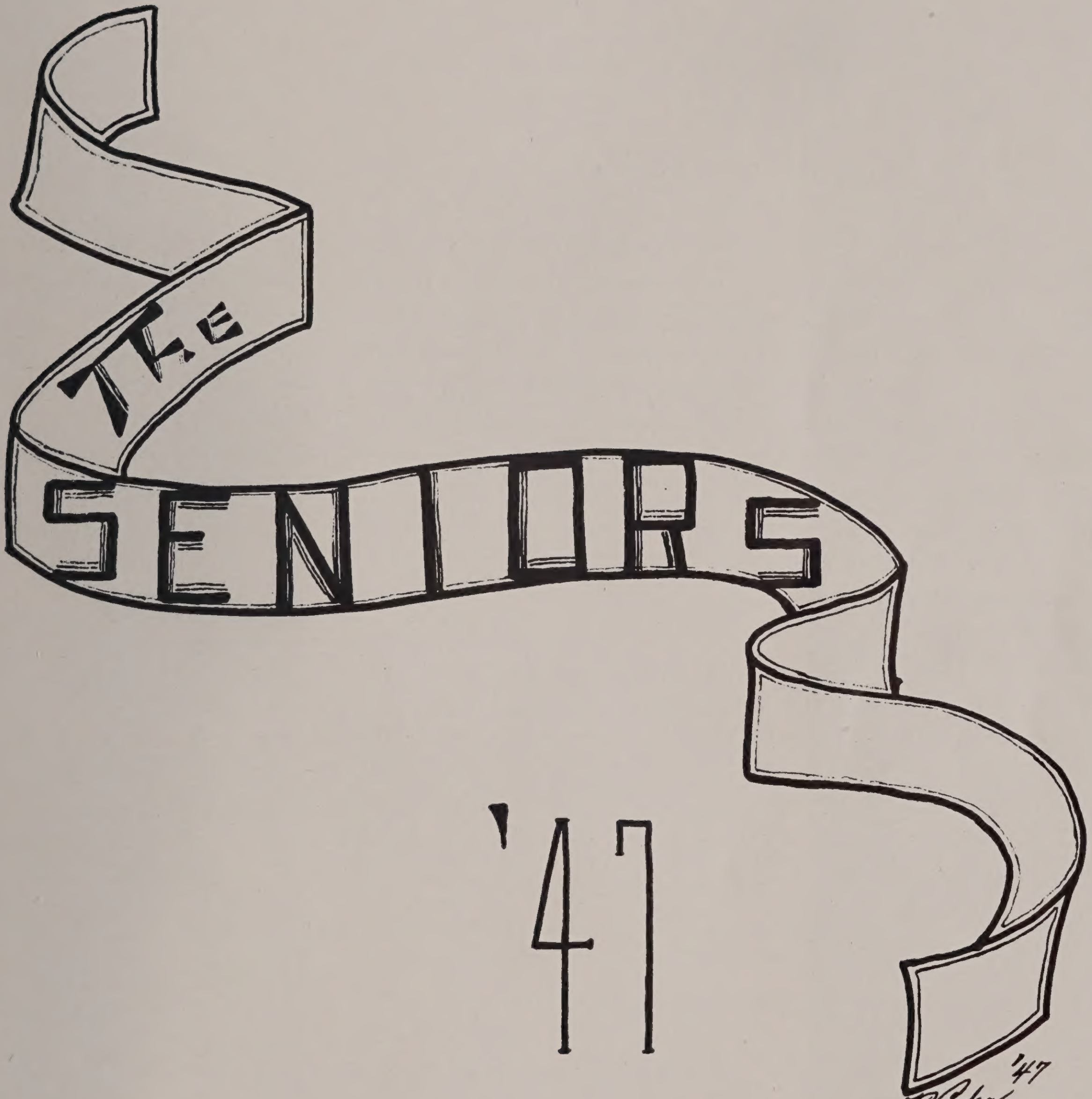
It has been our aim, during the past four years, to instill into your minds and hearts a certain wholesome knowledge of basic realities and to inculcate strong and fervent religious convictions. We have worked with you in the hope that every spark of that upward tending fire in your youthful breasts might be fanned by our encouraging words, until your lives had been set to burning like vigil lamps before the throne of Him Who gave you life. That is the key to the secret of living, the reason for tending upward while the great majority take the middle course, the reason for valuing honesty, loyalty, love of God and neighbor. We have endeavored to prepare you not for a position, or a home, or marriage, but for life. Have we been successful? You hold the answer to this question.

Have you mastered the doctrine of the Mystical Body of Christ? Do you realize that a true Christian must live a supernatural life in Christ and display it in all his actions? For most of you, your period of training is over, and you go forth to prove to your Heavenly Father and to the world at large whether or not you have blended into one harmonious whole the physical, the intellectual, and the moral elements in you. Your Archbishop, your priests, your teachers, and your parents have aided you in every possible way, and we shall all await with great interest your verdict.

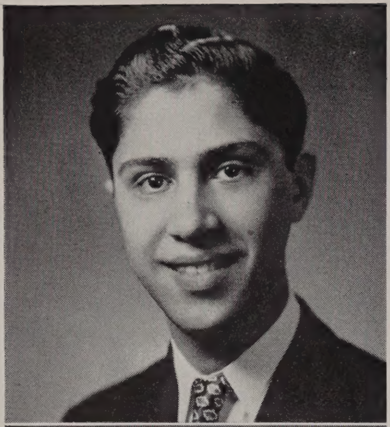
The young men and women who are the product of our Catholic High Schools must be the elements which will build the Mystical Body of Christ to a healthy and vivifying state. There lies your tremendous responsibility, dear Graduates of 1947, and according to your manner of meeting it will your Heavenly Father be able to write success or failure at the judgment seat! May your souls understand, your whole beings vibrate to the joyous truth that all the fine, the good, the beautiful, the noble, the right things have been given to you forever. Life's richness is all yours, life's dearest promises and sweetest peace, are yours to have and to hold!

God bless you and may our Immaculate Mother guide you!

The Faculty

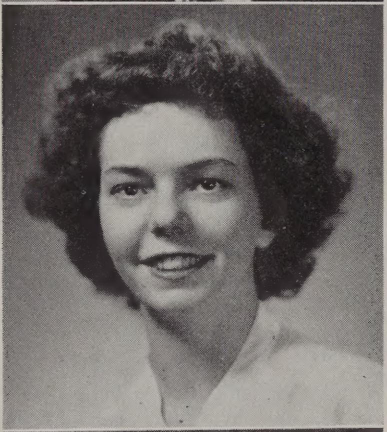


The SENIORS '47



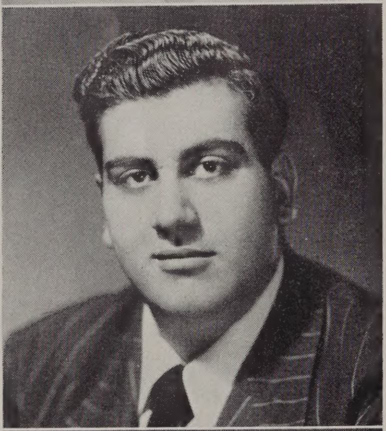
EDWARD GEORGE ANTOON 47 Sharon Street, Boston

A Bostonian by birth and residence, I have shared all the advantages of this great city. My enrollment at Cathedral High School was a momentous event, and I set myself with dogged perseverance to the mastery of my studies. Intellectual storms frequently raged about me, but I always steered my bark in the opposite course and endeavored to remain calm, since I am not easily swayed by mob rulings. My favorite study is chemistry, and I hope to make the scientific field the object of future research. As Art Editor of our year book, I came to realize that art possesses great distinguishing characteristics and I am grateful for the experience resulting from this work. I appreciate the work of my parents in supervising my education, and I thank the Sisters for their helpful and kindly assistance.



LORRAINE THERESA ADIE 97 Union Park Street, Boston

The opening day of school in September 1943 found me attending the Mass of the Holy Ghost under the massive spires of Holy Cross Cathedral. As I glanced furtively around, I found myself surrounded by new faces. It wasn't long before I came to school singing merrily with a host of friends. Everyone at Cathedral was so friendly! Happily and confidently, I completed my Freshman and Sophomore years. I found my Junior year to be exceedingly interesting. I nourished a deeper love for the school and bookkeeping, shorthand, and typewriting were my new fields of endeavor. My Senior year was sprinkled with mirth and the usual senior joy. Our Senior prom! It would be difficult to say whether anticipation or realization played the more enjoyable role here. Our gowns, our corsages, the boys in formal dress, the exotic music! But too soon it came to an end. I shall never forget that evening and the associations which made it possible.



ALBERT SAMUEL BITHONEY 12 Rollins St., Boston

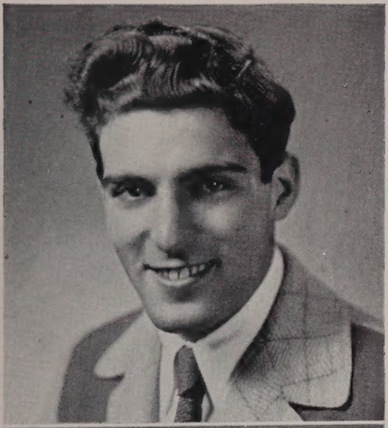
I have lived in the South End of Boston all my life. My nationality is Lebanese-American, and I speak the Arabic language, which is used in our home. Cathedral Grammar School was the scene of my elementary training, and from there I advanced to Cathedral High. My father is a member of the legal profession and it is his hope that I may follow his vocation in life. I fear that my scholastic record at this time will not permit me to entertain any such high hopes. I am most grateful to my parents for supervising my education and for encouraging me from time to time. I shall always remember and cherish the high ideals which are representative of Cathedral High.

ELEANOR MARGARET BARRETT 30 Worcester Square, Boston

"Behold I will build me a nest on the greatness of God."—Lanier

As I look over the last four years, I see a road, a wide beautiful road. It leads to a structure that holds the secret of happiness and peace for me. Cathedral! I was a reticent little Freshman but in my Sophomore and Junior years, I became dramatic-conscious, taking part in two comedies. English has always been my favorite study, but in my Senior year I thoroughly enjoyed Shakespeare's "Macbeth". My work as Associate Editor of our Year Book has been a source of real pleasure and has given me a treasure-chest of memories. Into the tapestry of these four years the untiring efforts of my teachers have taught me to weave that joy which makes life worth while. For Cathedral and everything it has given me, I shall be eternally grateful. Francis Thompson has given us a line which appropriately expresses my sentiments on leaving Cathedral:

"The fairest things have fleetest end
Their scent survives their close."

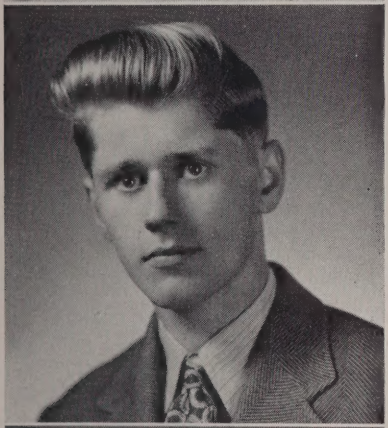


FRANK JOSEPH CINCOTTA 113 Savin Hill Avenue, Dorchester

My elementary training was received in the Boston Public Schools. I entered B. C. High as a Freshman and remained there through my Sophomore year. About this time, I began to find myself in a state of mental confusion and when Cathedral High received me, I formulated great plans for the future. Yes, I promised myself concentrated effort in an attempt to make at least a "B" grade. I plugged endlessly on, failing now and then in my endeavors, slipping up occasionally on homework, but in general completing my year satisfactorily. As my Senior year comes to a close, I regret that my efforts did not meet with greater success. I am sorry indeed to leave Cathedral and everyone there that has helped to make it the ideal school. I can never forget the Sisters for their interest in our work and for giving us so unstintingly of their time and effort in outside work. Among my teachers and my companions I have made some lasting friends. I think every Senior agrees with me that our Prom was the high-water mark of the year. So long, good old Cathedral!

CLAIRE ALBERTA BYRNE 97 Union Park Street, Boston

In the summer of 1930, down from the Heavens I flew and landed in the lap of Mother Earth. Like the ordinary youngster, I bothered my parents to no end from the time I began to toddle until I came under the care of the Sisters at school. Eight happy years flew by and I prepared to begin the second phase of my education. Following the well-trodden school path formerly pursued by many another illustrious youthful student, I reached Cathedral High. Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior years moved speedily on their course, and I awoke to find myself a member of the graduating class of 1947. As Commencement day looms before me, I am conscious of my great debt of gratitude to those who have made my education at Cathedral possible.

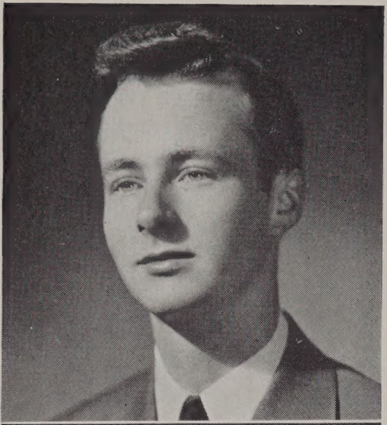


RICHARD JOSEPH COAKLEY 39 Peterborough St., Boston

Born in Boston, I moved for two years, to Baltimore, Maryland, where I attended public schools. In March, 1946, my family moved back to Boston and I, as well as my parents, had determined that I would attend a Parochial school. I was fortunate in gaining admittance to Cathedral High, which was already overcrowded. The two years spent here will always be cherished by me, for, despite rigid adherence to scholastic advancement, together with the unwelcome homework, there was a certain enjoyment to school life. It was work, work, work and every night I carried the old green bag filled to its capacity with books and papers along the route that led to "home, sweet home." I am not a leader but I took part in everything which the school advanced. I enjoyed sports especially and I have made some lasting friends among the boys at Cathedral. I like the girls, too. The Senior Prom was the biggest hit of the season and I only wish we could live it all over again. I wish to express my gratitude to my parents and to my teachers for my Catholic training.

LUIGINA CHRISTINA CASTELLANI 30 Corbet Street, Dorchester

I was educated in the public schools until my Junior year, and it was at this period in my school career that I found myself searching for a better understanding of life and a clearer knowledge of my religion. Cathedral proved to be my "Eldorado." I had heard that the students at Cathedral were a happy group and I was eager to join them. In a few days I was right at home. I came in time to learn that most intriguing of inventions, shorthand! English, biology, and geography are my favorite subjects. The meetings of our Newman Club were particularly enjoyable for me because of our many and interesting discussions on literary topics of current interest. It seems almost too soon to break away from these happy thoughts, which in a few hours will become a treasured page in our book of memories.



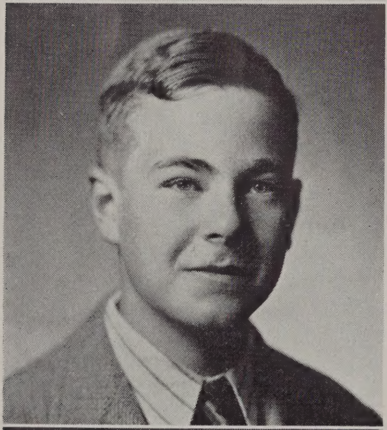
JOHN ALBERT CREEDON 1 Moville Street, West Roxbury

I hail from "Teachers' Town," West Roxbury, and I want to say that I have spent four joyful years at Cathedral. During my time here I took part in two smashing stage productions, "Aaron Boggs, Freshman," and "Don't Take My Penny." We missed rehearsals, particularly the delicious tidbits that were passed around during our "off-stage" moments. Drawing is my hobby, and I felt quite important when I was asked to serve as one of the artists on the Year Book Staff. Our preparation of the year book has been great fun, and at the same time opened up various opportunities to demonstrate our business ability, as well as good sportsmanship. I excel in the "dead" language, and look forward to English and "Bon jour." The unsolved quantities of chemistry and math baffled me. I shall always be glad that I came to Cathedral and had the advantage of the training offered by the Sisters. My French has enriched me with the thought that "pauvreté n'est pas vice."

ANNE THERESA COLEMAN 56 High Street, Charlestown

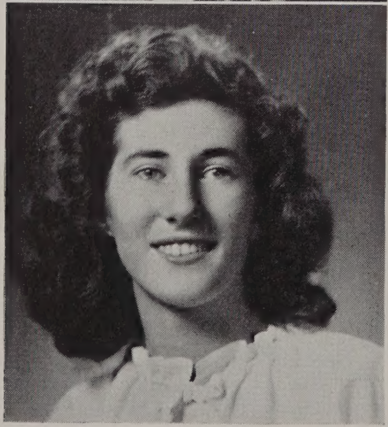
"Let this suffice, by this conceive the rest,
He should, he could, he would, he did the best"—Southwell

Cathedral opened its stalwart arms to me in September 1943. During my Freshman year I acquired one sixty-fourth of an inch in height and I became a member of the Basketball team. Scholastic aptitude tests, college entrance exams, and college placement exercises kept my brain in "rapid transit." My position as associate Editor of our year book, "Cathedra," has been real fun and has kept me busy with committee meetings, photographic discussions, literary problems, book lists, and "best sellers," but the year book has long since gone to press and all "exams" belong to the regrettable past. The thought that we are leaving Cathedral is overpowering. Would that we could chant our Latin verbs, or recite our American History, or memorize quotations from Shakespeare once more! It is difficult to say "Au revoir" to our teachers, our friends, who have been so indulgent with us during our school career, but our love for them will remain imbedded deeply in our hearts forever!



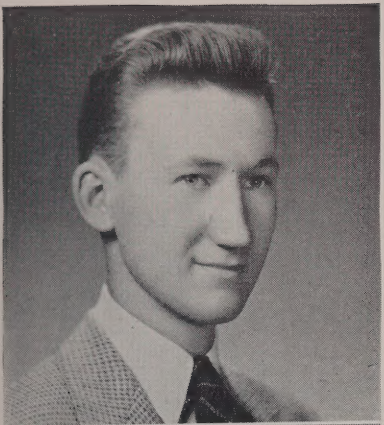
GERARD THOMAS CULLEN 76 Minot Street, Dorchester

My good Catholic parents carefully planned my school life, and Cathedral High was to furnish me with the education necessary to step into college. I would like to further my education in the field of aeronautical engineering, although my application to study during the last four years does not indicate that I have cherished such a lofty ambition. I am grateful for everything that Cathedral has offered me, and my only regret on leaving is that I did not "buckle" down to hard study. I feel sure that Cathedral and its fine standards will prove a great help in my future life.



MARY THERESA CONNOLLY 87 Sydney Street, Dorchester

A door slams! A figure dashes wildly up the street and is swallowed by the jaw-like doors of a bus! That was how I started on my career at Cathedral and I've been coming that way ever since. When I first approached the school, it appeared strange and beautiful, but the more I came and the longer I did homework, the more like "school" it seemed. From the Sophomore year to the Senior year, life has been work and impressions, hard constructive work, strong and beautiful impressions. I have learned to see beauty in work, in play, in suffering —each left its impression. Basketball is one of my favorite activities and I have participated in all the games played by our wonderful team. The preparation of our year book leaves us many fond and happy memories. As I am about to leave Cathedral, it takes on the hue of a glorious sunset. It has become a sacred part of my life, an ideal ennobling and sublime!



ROBERT SHEPHERD DRISCOLL 42 Whittier Road, Medford

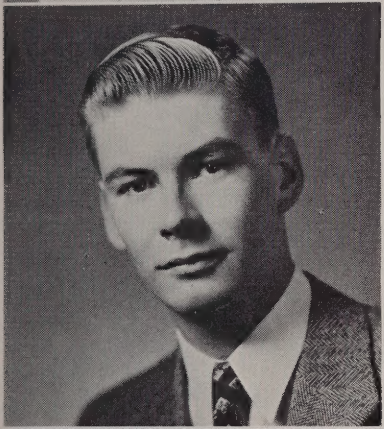
"Let early education be a sort of amusement; you will
then be better able to find out the natural bent"—Plato

After three years at Boston College High, I withdrew and was welcomed to Cathedral, where I continued my quest for knowledge. Since fate has not shone too brightly in my scholastic realm, I hope that the law of compensation will provide for me socially. My senior year has been a most happy one, and will be cherished by me long after my departure. My ambition is to become an electrical engineer but my Math marks do not indicate such an idealistic setting. Norwich University is to be the scene of my future scholastic endeavors. The best of luck to Cathedral!

KATHLEEN MARIE COSTELLO 93 Draper Street, Dorchester

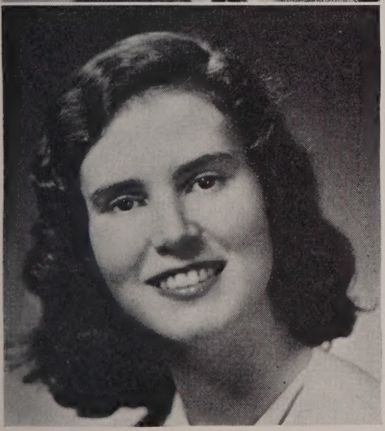
"The quality of mercy is not strained"—Shakespeare

Making friends, social activities, and a proportionate amount of study were my ingredients for a happy senior year. The great spirit of the student body at Cathedral and the helpfulness of the members of the faculty were an easy pattern for success. Basketball games, football, and baseball were an ideal outlet for the tremendous amount of school spirit evident in every classmate. My religious training will serve me well, I am sure, for it has shown me that the American Catholic woman must be ready to uphold all that is good and righteous and be prepared to accept the challenge which the future presents. I am deeply grateful to my parents for the benefits of a Catholic education.



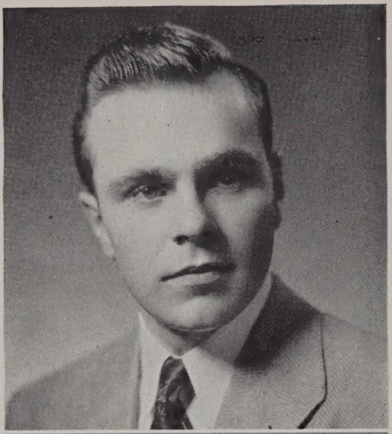
JAMES JOSEPH DUNN, JR. 42 Auckland Street, Dorchester

How well I remember that sunny September morning of 1943 when I entered Cathedral High for the first time! Though a bit timid and strange upon encountering my new surroundings, I quickly regained my self-confidence and settled down for four years of hard work, with a proportionate amount of fun and frolic. The members of the faculty, exercising their keen powers of observation, almost instantly became aware of the fact that the class of '47 held promise of being the best group ever to graduate from the "South End University." We managed, somehow, to slaughter all the "X, Y, Z," problems in Math as well as our Latin "endings." I am sure that our fourth year Latin class will never know to which shore Aeneas finally wandered, and as far as we know, he may still be wandering on the Mediterranean Sea. Sports activities, particularly baseball and football, are among my happiest reminiscences. My good parents have been a source of encouragement and inspiration to me during my formative years, and I am deeply grateful to the Sisters of St. Joseph who have guided me through twelve years of school life.



MARGARET LOUISE CROTTY 58 Soley Street, Charlestown

Among the many blessings I have received, I count my residence in Charlestown as a choice one. After graduating from St. Mary's School there, I invaded and successfully entered the inner sanctum of Cathedral. Having familiarized myself with my surroundings, I began to make my humble person known. I have played on the basketball team for four years. Chemistry and Latin have proved to be my favorite subjects. As a Senior, I made my first contact with the publishing world in the position of Assistant Editor for "Cathedra." This work was delightfully enjoyable as well as enlightening. I am leaving Cathedral with many happy memories and also with memories of almost insurmountable problems which I managed to overcome with diligent application and the kindly help of my teachers. Reluctantly, I shall relinquish my place to join the ranks of the alumnae.



DAVID PATRICK FAHERTY 83 Dysart Street, Quincy

"The fields his study; nature was his book."

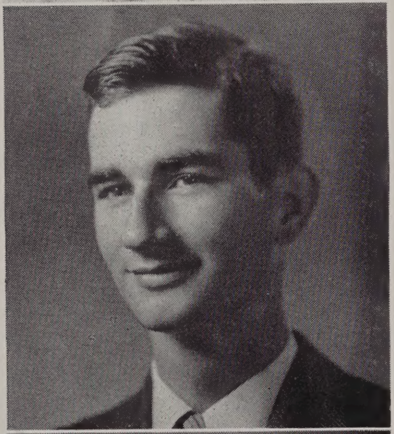
After spending two years with the Jesuits, I came to Cathedral and I want to say that these four years have been replete with happiness. I am not too scholastically-minded but I certainly enjoyed nature essays and lyrics. I have always lived on a dairy and everything concerned with this type of work makes a strong appeal to me, even these little lines:

"Out of the clover and blue-eyed grass
He turned them into the river bend
One after another he let them pass
Then fastened the meadow bars again."

I am grateful to my parents and to the Sisters for all they have done for me. I shall continue my studies at an agricultural college and if you ever need a good milkman, just call on me. I'll be glad to help you over the "creamy" side of life!

GLADYS ANNE DECOSTA 282 Dover Street, Boston

With graduation day at hand, a sad note fills the strains that come from my heart. I must leave Cathedral, but I shall always fondly cherish the memories of a happy school life. The kindness, the understanding, and the helpfulness of my teachers have endeared them, one and all, to me, and I leave them regretfully. Oh! The sad memories of Latin translations. Of them all I have managed to salvage from the dying embers of daily struggles the unforgettable opening line of Virgil's Aeneid: "Arma virumque Cano." The hard climb is over, and as I stand with the best Mother and Dad in the world, my guiding stars through the years of work, I look forward to the broad road of life and happiness, confidently, hopefully, serenely! Farewell, Cathedral!



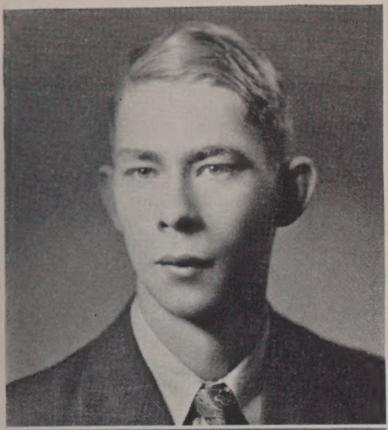
WILLIAM MICHAEL FINN 77 East Dedham Street, Boston

" 'Tis education forms the common mind
Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined"—Pope

Perhaps the greatest event in my life was my entrance into Cathedral High. Here I began in Freshman year the long climb that I had determined would be crowned with success. My choice in the field of studies is mathematics; languages run a close second. Chemistry opened up great avenues of research and knowledge, and kept my inquiring mind moving fast. In this field, I discovered the work that I shall endeavor to pursue after graduation. My findings and formulas may never set the world on fire, but diligent labor with a splendid knowledge of my religion, directed by God, will enable me to live up to what is expected of me as an American and a Catholic gentleman.

FRANCES MARIE DOHERTY 86 Henley Street, Charlestown

My arrival on August 7 was an answer to a mother's prayer. My elementary training prepared me for the difficult problem of keeping pace with Cathedral's course of studies. "Freshman" to me meant something big, but going to Cathedral meant even more. Caught in the vast whirl of new routines, studies, and friends, I made a quiet little Freshman. It was during this year that the nickname, "Iron Heel," was bestowed upon me. I still cannot understand the origin of this "pseudonym" unless my fellow classmates realized the powerful push behind my short frame. I have played on the Girls' Basketball Team for four years. My ambition is to live a long and happy life, and to please God in the state of life to which He calls me.

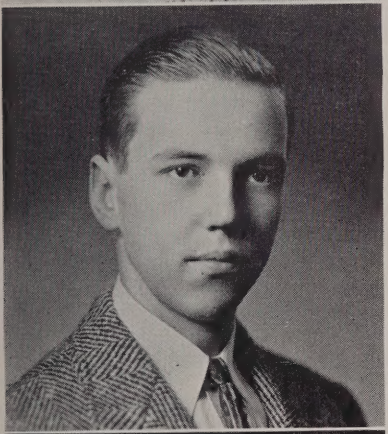


MATTHEW FRANCIS FLAHERTY
128 Union Park Street, Boston

A bundle of joy dropped from Heaven in the early part of June 1929 and the unfolding of that bundle revealed a blue-eyed boy, the pride and joy of the Flaherty family. My early years were blessed under the guidance of the Sisters at Cathedral Grammar School and at Cathedral High I carried on under the same good Sisters. I have always been interested in mathematics, from the early principles of addition into the unknown regions of algebra and trig. In the field of engineering I hope to find an outlet for my mathematical enthusiasm. I am one member of the illustrious class of 1947 who has learned the value of the unspoken word. I am a great lover of sports and join my school "fans" on all trips at home and abroad. I want to thank my Mother and Dad for the sacrifices entailed in making my education possible, and I thank God for giving me as my teachers the good Sisters of St. Joseph.

PATRICIA ROSE DOHERTY
116 Rutherford Avenue, Charlestown

I come from Charlestown, the best place in the world. After graduating from St. Mary's School there, I enrolled at Cathedral High, where I have spent four happy years. In my Freshman and Sophomore years, I played on the Girls' Basketball Team, and in my Senior year I was chosen to serve as cheer leader. My hard labors as a Sophomore resulted in my becoming a Junior, and this year passed off with little excitement. Now, as a Senior, I realize more fully just what school has meant to me. The joys that come to every Senior have been shared by me, and it is with regret that I leave Cathedral. I shall always cherish fondest memories of my teachers and be forever grateful to my good parents who made possible my high school career.

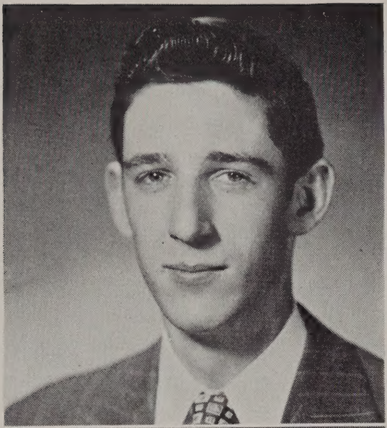


DAVID BARRY FLYNN
27 Moore Street, East Boston

I came into the world on the feast of the Visitation. Hence, this feast has always been a special day in my life. My early education was received at the hands of the Sisters of Mercy. The idea of entering High School thrilled me and upon my arrival at Cathedral I began to attack my studies with avidity. I enjoyed my Latin, French, and English but the complications of algebra and geometry "stumped" me. Shakespeare held me spellbound. I advanced according to form to Sophomore, and then to Junior year. In the Senior year we realize the shortness of time and the fact that we are about to step across the threshold of life onto the great crossroads of the world. I am grateful for my religious training and for everything that Cathedral has given me.

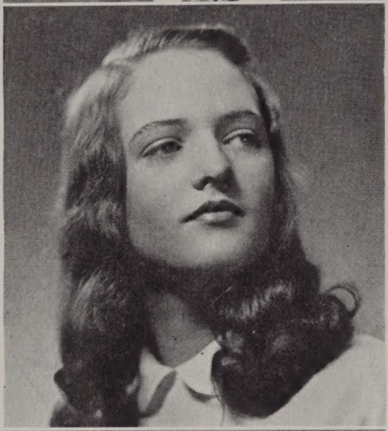
THERESA VALERIE FEENEY
5 Robin Hood Street, Dorchester

The luck of the Feeneys was never stronger than on the day of my arrival, October 17, 1930. I entered Cathedral in my Junior year. I came from the public school and found it difficult to keep up with the speed of my new classes. As a vacillating Junior, I attended my first "Prom," and oh! what memories I have of that wonderful night! My only regret on leaving Cathedral is that I did not enter in my Freshman year, in order to have the benefit of everything that spells "Cathedral." I could never enumerate all the thrills I experienced as cheer leader for our outstanding sports teams. I am most grateful to my parents for sending me to Cathedral and before I slip my cable for another school, I want the Sisters to know how sincerely I regard them and how grateful I am for their help and guidance. Out of my three years of French, I have salvaged this one phrase: "Il n'y a pas de rose sans épines!"



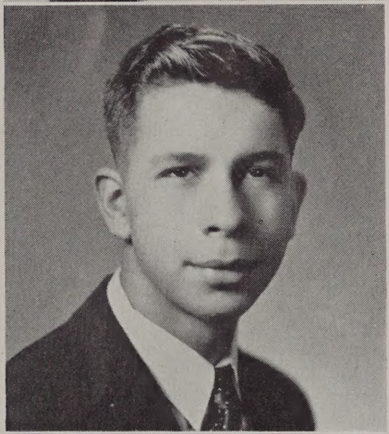
THOMAS FRANCIS FLYNN 49 Woodrow Avenue, Dorchester

Having received my diploma from a Catholic elementary school, I entered Boston Latin School. I was there a short time when I began to see the advantages of a Catholic education and I transferred to Cathedral. I have spent two years here and my only regret is that I did not enroll here as a Freshman. I am particularly interested in the intricacies of math. I want to be a success in life, and my two years at Cathedral have taught me that earnest effort in any venture which is worthwhile, warrants success. No words can express the gratitude I feel towards my parents for providing me with a Catholic education, and I hope some day to graduate from a Catholic College. I must not forget to say a word of appreciation for the labors of the Sisters in my regard. Their influence warrants an everlasting remembrance.



CLAIRE ANNE FLYNN 21 Tremont Street, Charlestown

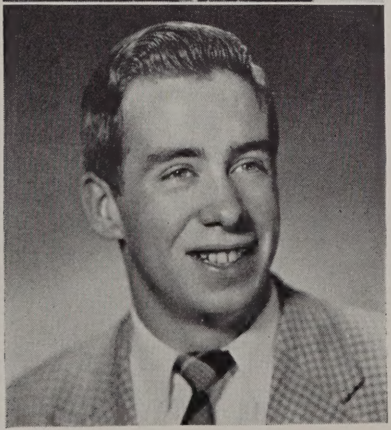
It was at St. Mary's School, Charlestown, that I received my elementary training. As graduation approached, the all-important problem of high school presented itself. It was finally and definitely decided that Cathedral High would be the scene of my future endeavors. I expected that everything there would be hard, rigid, and cold. But I was surprised to find that such was not the case. I soon found myself surrounded by a group of chattering girls, and it was easy to make their acquaintance and to become acquainted with the school. Each year meant new friends, new teachers, new subjects, new activities. I have enjoyed everything here at Cathedral and I shall certainly miss the school and the friends I have met here. I am grateful for the extreme kindness which I have received from my teachers and from the pupils. I shall never forget them.



ROBERT MICHAEL A. FOLEY 4 Hawthorne Street, Roxbury

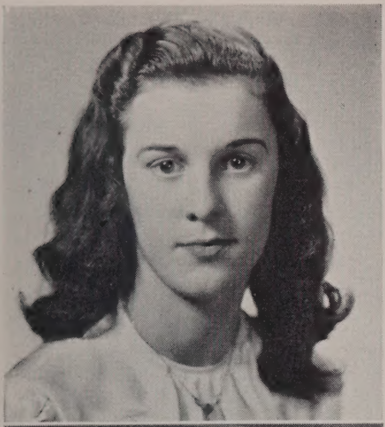
"Ut Prosim"
"That I may be of use"

I was born some seventeen years ago and grew to be the man I am today. When I entered Cathedral, I made a firm resolution to "take it easy," a resolution which I was not able to keep, thanks to my vigilant preceptors. Chemistry is my favorite subject, and it has also been my hobby for some time. I have managed to meet the requisites in all departments, thus enabling me to prepare myself for the ordeal of marching to "Pomp and Circumstance." With graduation at hand, I want to say that I am deeply indebted to the Sisters for their patience and constant prodding, without which I would never have made college grade. Religious and moral training have shown us our tremendous responsibility and have taught us that the elements which combine to make the Christian gentleman must produce characteristics so sterling that they will enrich not only our own individual lives, but the countless lives of those with whom we come in contact.



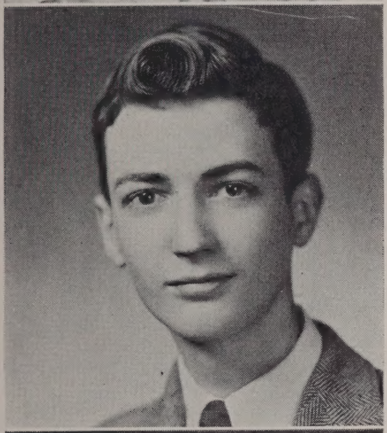
JOSEPH LEO FOYE 101 Dale Street, Roxbury

The history of my school life is a happy mixture of study and sports. Now, don't misunderstand me and adopt the false impression that I was in any way remiss in application to my studies. On the contrary, I was always most diligent in the preparation of my school work, because I was most anxious to become enlightened. I revelled in math, swam in science, took time out during English to scan the clock, and kept faith with my teachers on outside reading. Oh, the librarian is very well acquainted with me indeed! History was my best subject. But Edgar Allan Poe's "Bells" had nothing on me at two o'clock. I ran with the alacrity of a deer at its first sound, ready to begin practice on basketball, football, or baseball. Sports practice was really the best part of the day. One of the highlights of our senior year was our Prom at Longwood Towers. I want to say "thank you" to everyone who has been instrumental in helping me to complete my course of studies.



AUDREY BERNICE KENNEY 12 Glendower Road, Roslindale

My parents had long anticipated the enviable rest which would be theirs when I finally set out to school. After the completion of my elementary training, I registered at Cathedral High, and here I spent the happiest days of my school life. I am not one of the class luminaries, but I have enjoyed my work and I am leaving Cathedral with an education in the Commercial field that will enable me to make my way in the world. At times, the dizzy shorthand forms, the rhythmic ebb and flow of the typewriter, the balancing of losses and gains, the stepping stones to good English, and the maze of dates and events in American history threatened to engulf us, but our ever-willing teachers were always our life-savers. My gratitude to my parents and teachers cannot be measured, but it is my ambition to live my life according to their standards. As life unfolds its opportunities, I hope to be able to meet them successfully.



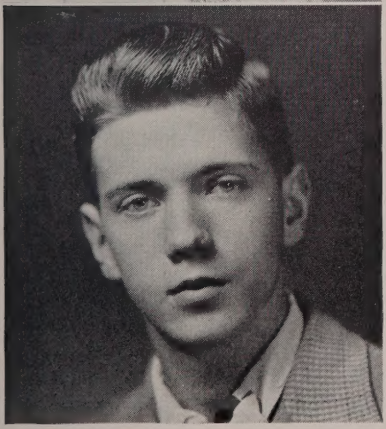
JOHN CHRISTOPHER HARPER 1521 Washington Street, Boston

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and all other things will be added unto you."

When I was four years old, God smiled on me, and I became a Catholic. Ten years later, when I was fourteen, He again smiled on me and I came to Cathedral High. Here the principles of the Catholic religion were explicitly expounded to me and the more I saw and heard of my religion, the more I loved it. Here that sweet spiritual comfort which is a God-given gift, and true love of God and neighbor, were manifested to me by my teachers in their daily lives and in their teaching. Culture and refinement and an appreciation of the finer things of life formed the bases of many unforgettable religious instructions. So much of the noble and beautiful has been crowded into these years that I am at a loss to give adequate expression to my sentiments of appreciation. The kindly consideration of the Sisters of St. Joseph and of my classmates makes the memories of Cathedral life a "joy forever."

MARY ANNE LASPADA 17 Middlesex Street, Boston

The past shows me a bashful, blushing little girl seeking admittance to Cathedral, and I eventually became a Freshman and ambled along with my "veni, vidi, vici" which so often puzzled me. In due time I grew sufficiently to warrant the title, "Sophomore," and successfully entered and completed my Junior year. I made my debut in that famous Junior play, "Tish," as the Indian girl whose only expression was "how," until the end of the play, when I can proudly boast of having said one whole line. All in all, it was a wonderful play and we had fun rehearsing. Now, as a senior, worn and weary, but with the gratifying knowledge of an education which has fitted me to take my place in the business world, I am about to say but one word to Cathedral—"Farewell." I shall often live over in spirit my high school days and the many informal and helpful bits of advice given to me by my kind and thoughtful teachers.



WILLIAM HENRY HAYES 43 Juliette Street, Dorchester

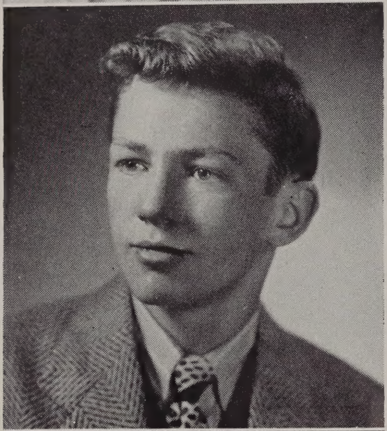
"An honest man's the noblest work of God"

September 8, 1943 was a most eventful day for me—I entered Cathedral. I had heard many weird tales about Initiation Night and I looked forward to Hallowe'en rather fearfully. But it was not such a nightmare after all. My life at Cathedral has been most happy and I only wish that I were just beginning as a Freshman. Scholastically, I have not caused the world to stand still, but I have thoroughly enjoyed my studies, particularly my religion, math, and reading. To the Sisters, who have worked untiringly and unselfishly to give me the best I say: "On connaît ses amis au besoin." Their efforts have been directed to the formation of our characters, in the hope of producing the perfect gentleman. We cannot disappoint them. So long, Cathedral!

JOAN THERESA MARGARET LAWLOR Dedham Parkway, Dedham

"Nothing is wanting to him who possesses God."

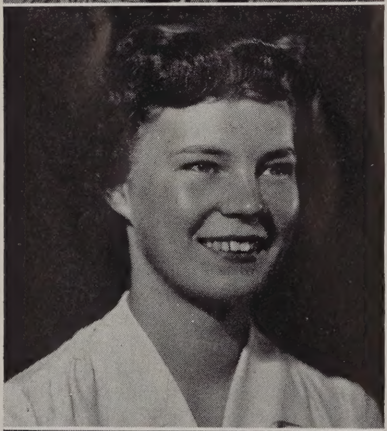
Graduation puts me in a reminiscent mood. I am thinking back to my elementary school days at St. Mary's in Dedham, and my graduation from that institution. Then followed my introduction to Cathedral, where the most enjoyable years of my life have been spent. The trek from Dedham to Boston each day was "something," but it was a part of my education and as such I looked upon it. I felt compensated on arriving at school and beholding the shining faces of my companions, bent on a day of studious application, with a giggle and a "snack" now and then. We all have the choicest memories of our Senior prom and the Valentine dance. I am deeply grateful to my parents for providing me with a Catholic education at Cathedral and to the teachers who are responsible for imparting their knowledge so generously and patiently.



RICHARD THOMAS HEALY 47 Seaverns Avenue, Jamaica Plain

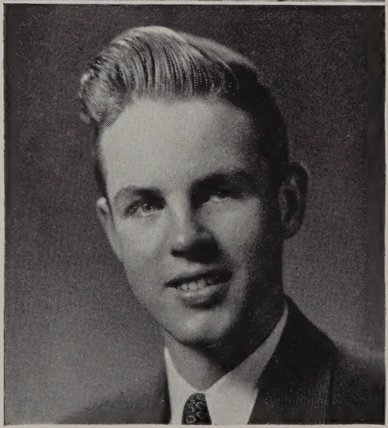
"I am the master of my fate; I am the captain of my soul"

I was welcomed into the family circle on May 3, 1930. As time flew, so did I (but very slowly). With my little diploma from St. Thomas' Grammar School clutched firmly in my trembling hands, I approached Cathedral High and was formally registered. I spent the next four years in storing up a vast and deep knowledge of the classics, and I also got to know the library "like a book." I started out with the determination to attack all my problems with precision and exactitude, but as the program enlarged, my determination shrivelled. However, I have managed to meet the requirements of my teachers and I am grateful for their interest and helpfulness. I plan to carry on my work at college and I feel sure that my high school background will warrant my future success.



MARY JOSEPHINE MANNING 650 Harrison Avenue, Boston

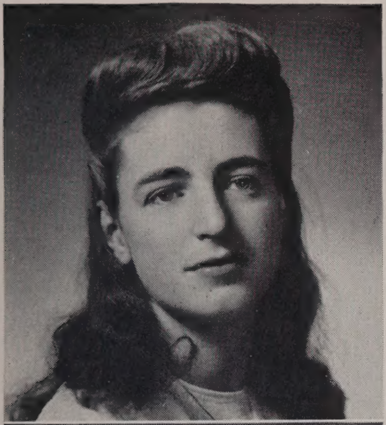
The first day I entered Cathedral High, I felt surrounded by kindness, and that kindly spirit has always been a part of Cathedral. I have enjoyed every minute of my school life. Each day brought something new to be learned and thus the days passed on forming a book of golden memories. I have pursued the Classical course in the hope of entering the nursing profession. I feel lonely when I think of leaving Cathedral and all its associations, but I am strengthened when I reflect that I have a splendid education and a solid background in religion, so necessary today. I have heard somewhere along the line of my memory gems that "Gratitude is the most beautiful flower that springs from the human heart." With this thought in mind, I wish it were possible for me to convert Boston Common into a garden of rare blossoms and dedicate it to the Sisters and to my parents. Au revoir, Cathedral!



THOMAS JOSEPH HEALY 349 School Street, Stoughton

"Though vanquished, he could argue still"—Goldsmith

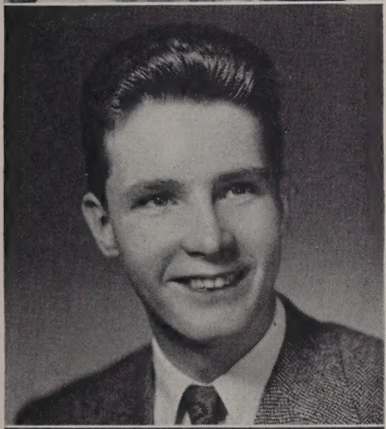
"All aboard" called the driver, and the stage coach was off for Cathedral. Now, four years later I am leaving with just as much persuasion as I entered. To my parents and to my teachers, all of whom have made my school life happy and productive of much knowledge, I say "Thank you." As I look about my Senior homeroom and realize the fulfillment of so many aspirations, I am faced with the stern reality of graduation. If I lose as many arguments in later life as I have lost during these last four years, I shall tremble for my argumentative capacity. However, Edmund Burke is and shall ever be my ideal from this viewpoint. My 3:30 special awaits me, and as I amble down the stairs I pause to take a last fond look at my old scholastic home, Cathedral!



ELIZABETH MARY McCANN 20 Lawn Street, Jamaica Plain

"I will fear no evil for Thou art with me"—Psalm 23

After emerging from Grammar School with flying colors and shattered nerves, I set myself on a determined road to enter Cathedral High if I had to sit on a window-sill. After a few false moves, I one day gained momentum and found myself a much wiser and more alert senior, although I paid a high price for my labors in sleepless nights and days of toil. I am grateful to the Sisters for a splendid Commercial education. This proved most beneficial to me and helpful to my staff associates in getting our year book off to press. As I recall our senior prom, strains of music seem to be playing once again and I am dancing away in the crystal memories of Longwood Towers. My favorite period was always my lunch period. I am deeply indebted to my parents for the sacrifices they made in sending me to Cathedral, and my ambition is to be like my mother, whose voice is ever "soft, gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman."



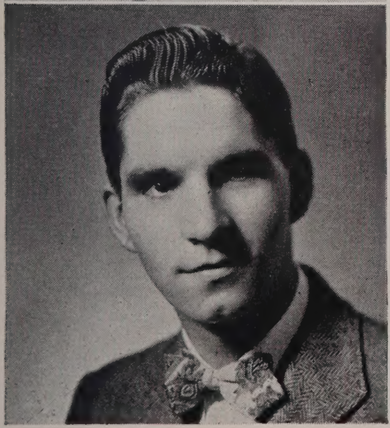
PAUL ANTHONY KEENE 11 Fayette Street, Boston

"Music is well said to be the speech of angels"

My one year at Cathedral hase been an experience of a lifetime. I have enjoyed every minute of it and my scholastic training has given me a completeness and a polish that surpasses anything of which I had dreamed. As one of the male leads in "Don't Take My Penny," I scored a hit with myself only. I am grateful to my parents for this year, and grateful to God for the privilege of coming in contact with the Sisters of St. Joseph. They welcomed me warmly and have constantly guided and advised me. I hope this year of happiness is a prelude to those that are to come. I enjoyed all my subjects very much and Fr. Manning's religion classes were most instructive and informative. I am interested in music, particularly orchestral music. I would like to follow up this work.

LORRAINE ESTELLE McLAUGHLIN 40 Park Street, Charlestown

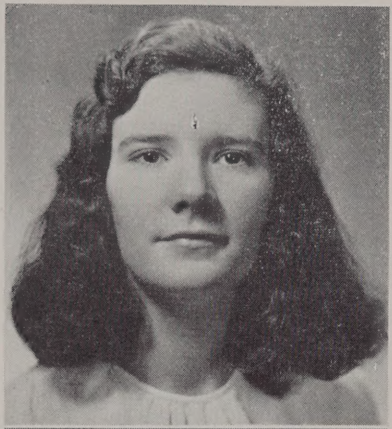
One day way back in September 1943, I found myself asking the question: "Am I really here at Cathedral at last?" The answer was evident for I was surrounded with new companions, new teachers, new school equipment. I would try to be friendly with everyone and I was sure I would like all my studies. Living through Latin and French was just as enjoyable as reading *Macbeth* or mixing chemicals. When intricate problems baffled us, our teachers were on the spot to unravel the difficulties. Here and there my school life reveals grumblings on early winter mornings, when I had to leave my nice warm bed, and plod my merry way to school. We never thought of glancing at an algebra or Latin or physics book before the period began all year, but when tests crawled into our lives, Oh O!!. Chemistry formulas and Shakespearean quotations were recited over ham sandwiches and milk. As Captain of the Girls' Basketball Team my interest in sports soared to great heights, so that I carried a full program all year. I am grateful to my parents and to my teachers for everything!



FRANCIS XAVIER KIRRANE 16 Monument Street, Charlestown

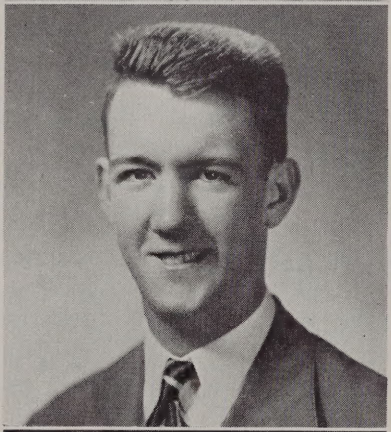
"There is no art to find the mind's construction in the face."

An uneventful Junior year brought me to the threshold of the final gap in my high school career. I have never gathered any outstanding laurels for scholastic effort, but I have kept pace with the rest of the intellectual giants in my class. On this, the eve of my graduation, I feel a profound sense of gratitude to my parents and to my teachers for everything they have done to make this night possible. Encouraged by my teachers, I took a shot at oratory, became a member of the debating club, and even aspired to public oratorical contests sponsored by the American Legion. This was an incomparable experience and one of invaluable assistance in establishing an attitude of self-confidence. My years at Cathedral have prepared me to look calmly to the future, and to face the realities of life manfully. For this I shall be forever grateful.



MARY ALICE MURRAY 72 Westglow Street, Dorchester

In a small, attractive city nestled in the hills of the Adirondacks I was born on April 19, 1930. I entered St. Mary's Grammar School at Hudson Falls, New York. Upon graduation from Grammar School, I came to Boston and entered Cathedral High. I successfully passed through the Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior years and finally reached "Seniordom," the goal of all Cathedralites. At Cathedral we have received a well-rounded education with special stress on the moral and spiritual side of life. We have been taught that it takes courage to do the right thing when everyone around us is gratifying self; that it takes courage to stand firm in defense of justice and truth. Self-control and self-analysis require heroic bravery. Our religion has taught us that we must engage in a life-long battle for personal holiness. This solid background, spurred on by the best parents in the world, should prove the solution to my future ambition to become a teacher.



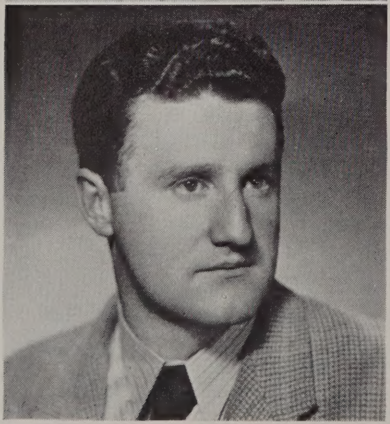
JOHN HENRY LAUGHLIN 12 Brainard Street, Hyde Park

As I entered the dark and mysterious building which is known as Cathedral High School, I felt like a lost soul, but my nervousness soon left me as I gazed about and saw the group of laborers who were to till the soil with me. Being a good conversationalist, and in my efforts to precipitate a disposition at once friendly and human, I found myself scheduled for a course in private lectures at night school. I was the recipient of much admonitory advice which I was incapable of "artfully" dispensing. To meet the demands occasioned by this stringent course, it was necessary for me to devise a plan whereby I could successfully escape the scourge of irate teachers. Well, it worked and I have made all the grades, including graduation. I used my skill and wit to some degree in athletics and I proved to Assistant Coach Handy that I wasn't too bad after all. At the close of my school life, I feel a deep regard for the efforts of my parents and my teachers in helping me through the "port holes" of my education.

ELIZABETH FRANCES O'CONNOR 34 East Springfield Street, Boston

"Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."

My entire school life has been lived under the guidance of the Sisters of St. Joseph. Here at Cathedral I pursued the Commercial course because it has always been my desire to become an efficient secretary. In my religion course, I found much helpful knowledge that will benefit me through life. This was one of the most enjoyable periods of the day. I shall always cherish as sacred the hours I spent at Cathedral. I am grateful to my mother for the many sacrifices she has made to give me a Catholic education. "Ad Deum per Mariam" shall be my life's motto.

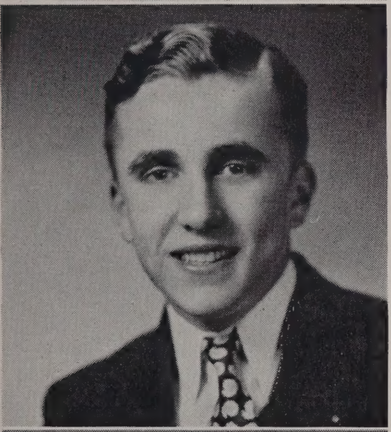


JAMES JOSEPH LINEHAN 47 St. Joseph Street, Jamaica Plain

Cathedral is the best school on the map. It has given me every educational advantage. In the field of sports I came in direct contact with Mr. McCarthy, the coach, who has done everything to further my athletic ambitions. Being an average individual, I guess I refused to become a bookworm. However, I appreciate everything my teachers have done for me, for I realize fully that great was the patience needed on their part to stem the tide of my scholastic indifference. I am grateful to my Mother and Father for their interest and guidance during these years. My ambition is to play Major League baseball. I wish Francis Sweet all the luck in the world in carrying out his "iron" ambition!

ALICE MARY PRENDERGAST 45 E. Brookline Street, Boston

The last strains of music had died away, and I stood in front of Cathedral, a graduate, to wander back through the years of high school. I entered Cathedral as a timid little Freshman, but the years flew by, and before I knew it, I was a senior, preparing to leave school and face life. Memories of English, my favorite subject! I can still recall "The Marshes of Glynn," and the six-page essay on Sidney Lanier! What a burden then, but now, what a precious memory to me! I do not need any memoirs to help me remember the devotion of my teachers. Their untiring efforts to make us worthy daughters of Cathedral and outstanding Catholic women of the future shall not have been in vain. To the grandest Mother and Dad in the world, I say "thank you" for my Catholic education, and for Cathedral!



CHARLES JOSEPH MATTHEWS 824 Washington Street, Dorchester

The "ups and downs" of elementary school under control, I prepared for my High School career. Before I realized it, I was attending the Mass of the Holy Ghost at Holy Cross Cathedral on the opening day of school. The high school proved to be a building of mystery indeed, and it took us four years to explore it. My favorite study is history, and even though our Senior year found us crashing at full speed into history contests, reconstructing the world according to the philosophy of Cathedralites, putting unknown additions on our map exhibits, and slaughtering our historical glossary of dates and events, our final reckoning indicated that as a class we made the miraculous discovery that United States History does need a few revisions. This was always an enjoyable period, surpassed in "soothing syrup" only by the king of dates—"Study period." Our Newman Literary Club and Science Clubs offered intensely interesting programs. On the whole, life at Cathedral, with its sunlight and shadows, will always be a sacred memory.

MARY ESTELLE QUIRK 48 Pleasant Street, Charlestown

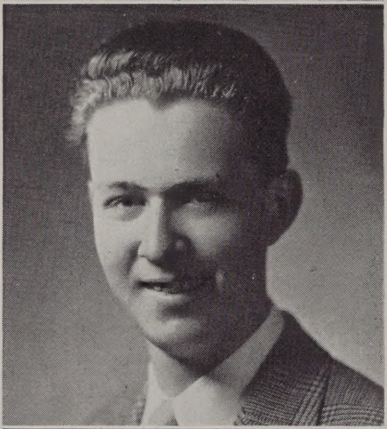
Cleaning of books, cleaning of desks, autographs, farewells! Our high school days are now a rich experience and are tucked away in the treasure-chest of memory. Some day the contents of the chest will form the only links in my chain of remembrances of the past. There is so much that I want to say and so little space in which to say it! Every hour of my high school life has been flooded with happiness. It was always such a pleasure to attend school and to be a part of Cathedral's activities. I remember the long hours we worked to finish our year book, and how proud we were when we sent it off to the printer! The realization of the great value of the gifts so graciously bestowed upon us, comes now and fills us with gratitude. Would that every youth in every country of the world could receive his education in such a school as Cathedral! May God reward our teachers for their devotion to us!

CHARLES LEO McDEVITT 99 Sedgwick Street, Jamaica Plain

August 31, 1930 was a "red-letter" day for my parents for I was sent to grace the family circle. Insistent on Catholic training, my parents chose Cathedral High for me. I am grateful for their choice because I have received the best in education and culture. School life, with its social and athletic activities, has been so pleasant that I am sorry to leave. Boston College will be my next step, and from there, I plan to attend Temple University where I shall pursue the study of orthopedic surgery. I want to express my gratitude to the Sisters for their help and guidance during my years at Cathedral.

EVELYN ALICE RAYMOND 105 Union Park Street, Boston

I find it difficult to write about myself because nothing very unusual has ever happened to me. My elementary education was received at Cathedral Grammar School, and my life which followed at Cathedral High was not of a conspicuous nature. It was simply that of an ordinary student who enjoyed making new friends, and who attended school activities, who disliked homework, and who lived in dread anticipation of report card day. It was thus that my Senior year caught up with me. This year passed all too quickly. There was the hustle and bustle of getting the year book under way, soliciting "ads" and patrons, our senior prom, the Valentine dance and the host of other social activities which kept a pleasing balance between us and school work. I shall always remember Cathedral and the friends I met there.

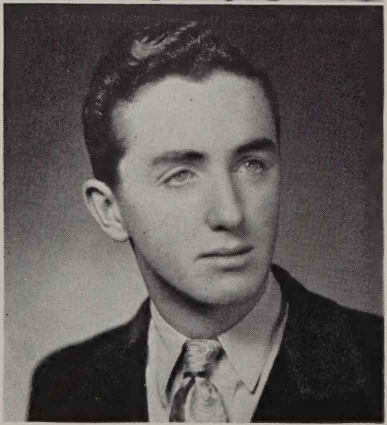


FRANCIS JOSEPH McNIFF 32 Saxton St., Dorchester

Strange as it may seem, I am sorry to leave Cathedral High and all the fine people I have met there. As the time draws near to graduation, I find myself wishing that I were just entering as a Freshman. Although my scholastic record never permitted me to make the school's headlines, I am happy to say that my religious training will serve me well in the years that are ahead. I have entered into the field of sports with great enthusiasm and perhaps it might have served me better if I had put some of this enthusiastic energy into my studies. However, I am grateful to my good parents, and to the Sisters for the interest they have displayed in my regard. I hope I shall be a credit to them in the future.

CYNTHIA ANN REARDON 41 Monument Square, Charlestown

During my school life I have attended many schools, but Cathedral High has been to me as a home is to the weary traveler. Here I have completed my high school education with the knowledge that I have received the best possible, both in scholastic and religious fields. I now feel that I am prepared to take my place with those who wish to attain the same goal as I—the nursing profession. The most enjoyable of my school activities hase been dramatics, especially in my Junior and Senior years. I wish to express my deepest gratitude to my Mother and Dad and also to the Sisters for seeing me through the most important years of my secondary education.



FRANCIS JOSEPH MURPHY 49 Hamilton Street, Dorchester

"In great attempts it is glorious even to fail"—Longinus

My arrival on September 2, 1929 was recorded in the family Bible as a most remarkable event. They tell me that I was very vociferous in my demands during pre-school years. I am deeply grateful to the best Mother and Dad in the world for providing me with everything to make my life happy and comfortable. More than anything else, I appreciate the deep abiding faith in God instilled in me by my parents. My favorite sport is football. Since English has always been my best subject, it goes without saying that my work as Photographic Editor on our year book was thoroughly enjoyable. It was great fun assembling the "snaps" and photographs, and we hope our friends will enjoy reading "Cathedra" as much as we enjoyed publishing it. I do want to express my sincere gratitude to the Sisters at Cathedral for their efforts in my behalf.

DOROTHY MARY REARDON

475 Shawmut Avenue, Boston

"Honor and shame from no condition rise
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

Upon my graduation from the elementary school, there was much discussion as to my future abode. Cathedral High was the place and the time was September 1943. I soon found myself lost in the deluge of homework, but I plodded along until my Junior year, when I went into the field of business training. I enjoyed this work immensely and settled down with determination to master the intricacies of shorthand, typewriting, and bookkeeping. The necessity of accuracy, reliability, and dependability in business was continually stressed and has broadened my education and made me aware of the requirements which I must meet in the economic world. I have thoroughly enjoyed my religion course, which I feel will probably be of more value to me in the future than my secular studies. My ambition is to be an outstanding Catholic young woman, and my gratitude to my parents and my teachers will be evidenced in my manner of living the life to which God calls me.

DANTE SALVATORE PALMIERI

6 Florence Street, Boston

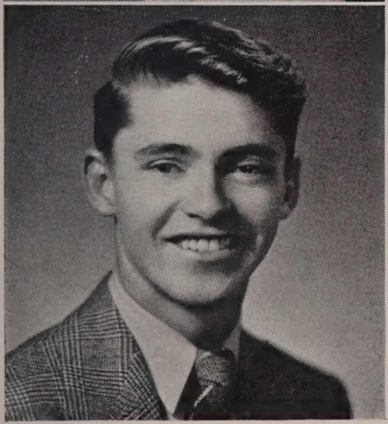
"Mirth, with thee I mean to live."

I jumped at the first sound of an unmusical alarm. This was a momentous day. I was about to enter a new phase of my life, a business that was really serious. With a feeling of importance, mixed with timidity (?), and carrying a neat little pile of books, I made my way to Cathedral. I was surprised to learn that the Sisters were people who really lived (I had come from a public school). I enjoyed the mysteries of chemistry and the common sense of physics, and I became sophisticated in the knowledge of Shakespeare and classic poetry. But none of these periods compared with the gentle and soothing "study period." I enjoy good music, and as a hobby I play the drums. I keep a certain rhythm in my life this way. I shall certainly miss the good Sisters and their gentle admonition: "Master Palmieri, please keep quiet." "Yes, Sister." A thousand thanks, Sisters for everything!

RITA MARIE RILEY

32 Gibson Street, Dorchester

My school life has been rather nomadic, but I finally settled down at Cathedral, where I found adequate scope for my partially fertile brain. As a Junior, I moved along rather spasmodically, and soon found myself involved in the intricacies of "logs" and the complexities of atoms and molecules. Spurred on by a keen interest in social as well as scholastic achievements, my Junior days rolled by and I joined the ranks of the intellectually-minded seniors. I can't imagine how I became a member of the year book staff, but the fact is that I wrote, revised, cut down, revised again, and proof read for weeks, all of which encouraged my creative ability. Cathedral, to me, has the aspect of a great citadel in which unlimited quantities of knowledge are stored and efficiently distributed by our beloved faculty. It is through them that we have developed a clearer perception of the truths of the Church, thus assuring us of success in our "Quest for Happiness."



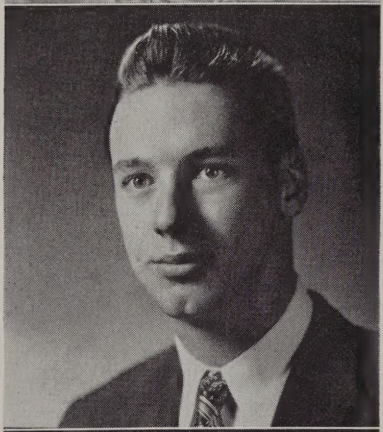
CHARLES MICHAEL SCHOFIELD

1032 Dorchester Avenue, Dorchester

When I entered Cathedral High School in 1943, I was burning with enthusiasm for everything that meant education. I had an attack of "sea fever" and in 1944 I entered the U. S. Navy and spent "Two Years Before the Mast." These two years were rich in experience and training, and taught me the great value of my home and parents. I returned to civilian life in August 1946, and my first thought was to return to the school I had left and where I had been made acquainted with the first steps toward higher education. These last two years have been wonderful years, both from the viewpoint of education and pleasure. I am grateful for everything that Cathedral has given me!

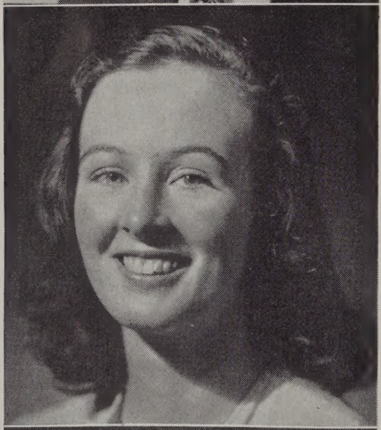
CLAIRE THERESA SKIFFINGTON 36 Hancock Street, Boston

A strong desire of my childhood days was to become a student at Cathedral High, and I realized the fulfillment of this desire in the fall of 1943. In September 1944, I found myself on the Sophomore line, with a firm resolution to be a model student and I persevered in my endeavor. During my Junior year, I experienced a change of heart and I concluded that it would be an excellent idea to do one thing well; consequently, I made sure not to concentrate too much on business subjects, which embraced my new course, but became an ardent supporter of our ball teams. With the advent of Senior year, I realized that I must work by the "sweat of my brow" in order to make a safe place for myself in the graduation line. A heavy program made me a book recluse from which I refused to be withdrawn. As a senior I plunged heart and soul into my business studies and with final success. I am well equipped to make my way in the business world and sufficiently fortified to carry on the traditions of Cathedral.



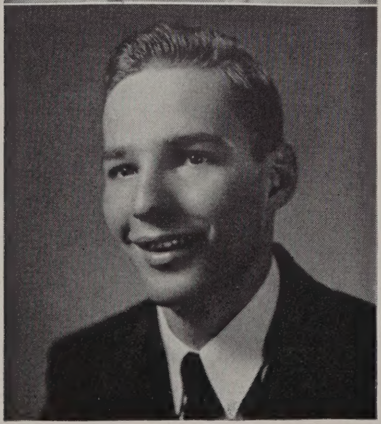
JOHN JOSEPH STEVENS 39 Stonehurst Street, Dorchester

"Genius" shouted my father when he saw the size of my head at birth, but he was soon disillusioned, for I am no intellectual wizard. No doubt about it, Cathedral offers the best! Math being my favorite subject, I can easily sum up my school days beginning with my first knowledge of the mysterious "X" on to my first venture into the innermost regions of a "sphere." But my "sphere" is really the baseball. That's where my heart is. The words of the coach as I strolled to the plate, "take three and sit down," were the key to many successful moments. The hours on the ball field are among the happiest of my life, and my ambition is to become a great pitcher in one of the cleanest and finest sports in the world. I must include here a word of gratitude to my parents and to the Sisters at Cathedral.



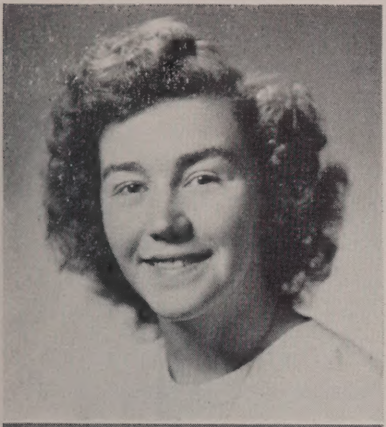
BARBARA ANN STEELE 810 Cummins Highway, Mattapan

High school was something grand, but Cathedral High was a new adventure. Soon a host of friends surrounded me. I joined all the clubs—half ambition, half curiosity. I became a cheer leader and a spirited one at that. In our Senior year, our social calendar held the cup for popularity. We were the first class to have the privilege of holding our Prom in a hotel, and the beautiful Longwood Towers on the night of January 31, 1947 will always remain a crystal memory. The dignity, grace, and bearing of the Senior boys and girls on that occasion is something of which we will always be proud. We were an example of the teaching that has been ours. How true it is that the American Catholic woman stands, her head high, ready to uphold all that is good and righteous, prepared to accept the challenge the future presents. As his equal, she stands beside man, guiding him along the tumultuous path of life, Mary her inspiration and Christ her strength and goal!



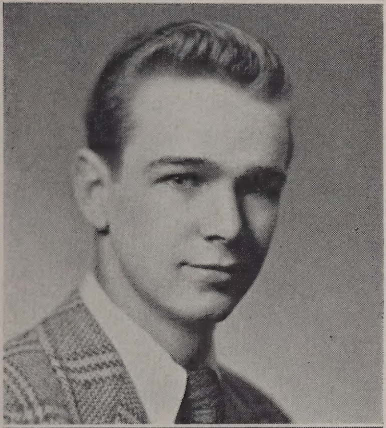
CHARLES ROBERT STUTZMAN 1554 Centre Street, Roslindale

Studying, for me, is not a particularly favorite pastime, but I managed to overcome life's little reverses and kept situations in general under control. I could play baseball before I could read. I entered Cathedral High in my Junior year and I managed pretty well to be seldom "heard from." On the athletic field, I gathered in any and everything the pitchers had to offer, and I never knew what manner of offering would come next. School life has really been pleasant here. I made new friends, despised homework, and all but lost my hearing on report-card day. My heartfelt thanks to the Sisters and to my parents and the best of luck to Cathedral!



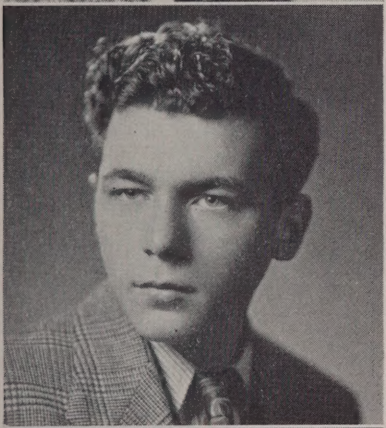
MARY THERESA SULLIVAN 78 Tremont Street, Charlestown

I entered Cathedral, anticipating new responsibilities, new experiences, and new associations, and I was not disappointed. I have thoroughly enjoyed my work as a Commercial student, and my ambition is to become an efficient secretary. The detail of handling real business problems taught me the great need of assuming responsibility in my chosen field. My Junior year recalls "Tish." I was overjoyed when I was chosen to take the lead in this play. I hope I shall have two friends as faithful and loyal as "Aggie" and "Lizzie" when I arrive at Tish's age. My Senior year is filled with fond memories—Senior prom, rings, pictures, committee meetings, yearbook problems! My gratitude to my loving parents and to the Sisters of St. Joseph is inexpressible. Through their untiring efforts, I have received a wonderful Catholic education. Time has swept onward and I must bid "Adieu" to Cathedral High, and the friends I have travelled along with through these memorable years.



FRANCIS ARTHUR SWEET, JR. 44 Wentworth Avenue, Stoughton

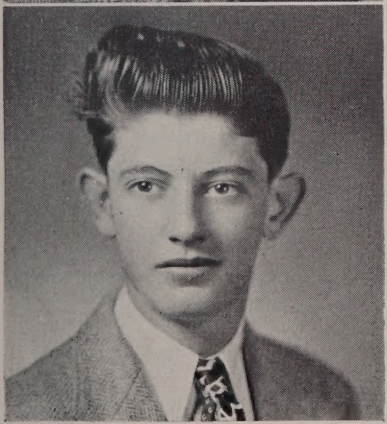
I hail from the town of Stoughton. I wanted a good Catholic education and I chose Cathedral as the scene of my high school endeavors. The years here have flown by like the time spent at a good movie. Delving into the "dizzy" mysteries of science and trying to solve the ever-present "X", I passed my first two years of hard work and managed to make the Honor Roll. As a senior, I took part in debating and assisted in managing some of the business affairs of our year book, "Cathedra." On the eve of this, my graduation, I wish to thank Mom and Dad, and my teachers at Cathedral for four happy years "industriously" spent. I have two ambitions: First, to prove to the city slickers that farmers (as they term the boys from Stoughton) can play ball; and second, "to have and to hold" my diploma. My most soothing hobbies are eating and sleeping, and my "iron" ambition is to "strike Linehan out."



ALLEN JOHN WELCH 475 Shawmut Avenue, Boston

"Look for me in the nurseries of heaven"—Thompson

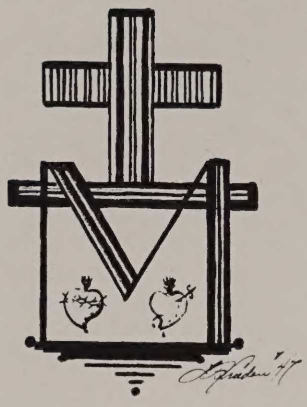
My life has been spent in the South End of Boston. Consequently, it was only natural that I should enroll at Cathedral High on furthering my education. I was never conspicuous for mental alertness, but I have learned many lessons in the past four years which will be of considerable aid in the years to come. There is always something doing at Cathedral and we have enjoyed many pleasant experiences. The Senior year eclipses the other years by far. That year was made memorable by our Prom at Longwood Towers. On that occasion, we felt pretty proud of our classmates. We surpassed all expectations. There was something about that night that will always recall happy memories and pride in Cathedral. I enjoy tripping the "light fantastic" so it is natural that I would enjoy the Prom, as well as that ever-memorable Valentine dance. On departing from our loved school, I must say "Thanks a million" to everyone.



JAMES OTTIS WYNN 40 Saxton Street, Dorchester

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew."—Goldsmith

The first few months of high school work presented no formidable difficulties. Algebra and geometry did not seem too involved for my inquiring mind. I had a real thirst for knowledge in those days. But then came chemistry, then physics, then Macbeth, and finally Paris! My head began to reel, but I plugged endlessly on, now and then falling by the wayside. In the light of my graduation, I feel a profound sense of gratitude to my parents for enrolling me in this institution of learning, and for giving me as my teachers the Sisters of St. Joseph. They are "tops." Ask me! My ambition is to join the Marines and see the sights of the world. Good luck to Cathedral!



Salutatory

Ad Deum Per Mariam

The name of Mary brings power, and He Who has blessed other names with power, blesses hers with greatest worth. The mystics tell us that the devils tremble, the souls on earth grow strong, souls in Purgatory are refreshed or freed, those in Heaven rejoice whenever the the glorious name of Mary is pronounced with love. But there are millions of souls who are not allied to Mary. There are those who do not choose to be born in love of Mary, but have given themselves to Satan that this serpent might bring them forth and nurse them with his hatred. They are fellowmen whose fists are clenched by wills that know not God. But they also have been redeemed by the Blood of Christ! They are the lost sheep, while we, beneath Mary's mantle are the secure flock. And what is necessary to the Mediatrix of all Grace that the hearts of those men be lighted by grace? She needs our prayer. Because of love, Christ demands our cooperation in order to save others who do not pray. It is because He chooses to act only with us that He did not redeem the human race alone; He made the Immaculate Conception the Mother of the living as Eve is the mother of the dead, to be "Co-Redemptrix." It is because He desires that the Head should not operate except through the body that, although the efficient and formal Cause of grace, He does not dispense grace alone, but has raised the Immaculate representative of man to be His Mediatrix. Is it any wonder, then, that the Co-Redemptrix, the Mother of the living, should have marked us for Her seed with a sign of salvation that constitutes a continual prayer?

Mary is Queen of Heaven and Mother of Divine grace. She is our Queen and Mother because she is Mediatrix of all graces. She is Queen mainly because under her Divine Son, she has dominion in the distribution of the supernatural benefits of God's Kingdom. She is Mother because by her love she cooperated in our spiritual rebirth, especially when on Calvary she shared in our Lord's sufferings in the way that was hers as Co-Redemptrix. She continues to be our Mother by her part in the nourishing and growth of the life of Christ within us.

How, then, does Mary dispense God's grace to us? Most theologians say that she dispenses by interceding. Her intercession has a special character because of which it can rightly be called an act of distribution. That characteristic is the attitude of our Divine Lord, Mary's Son, towards His well-beloved Mother, because He looks upon her every request as though it were a command. Hence, for her to ask a favor is the same as to designate its recipient. Our Lord never refuses her prayer. In Heaven, Mary's wish prevails, and it may be said that her intercession is infallible. No favor comes to us from God except through the hands of our Heavenly Mother. It is by securing His compliance that Mary distributes His graces and favors. For that reason, she has been called the almoner of God, the treasurer of His graces, the aqueduct through which all the waters of God's supernatural bounty flow out into the world of men.

Just as the humble Nazarene Virgin, in the dim brightness of a stable, stooped down to draw swaddling clothes protectingly about the precious body of the Incarnate God, so she stoops from Heaven, in the dim brightness of repressed glory, to draw spiritual clothes protectingly around the Mystical Body of Christ. When she stooped over the manger in the dusty radiance of the stable, this most glorious Mother spoke to Him Who knew her inmost thoughts an ineffable word of melting love and adoration, and when she stoops from Heaven to clothe the Mystical Body of this Son struggling in the manger of the world and bathed in the light of the universe, she enfolds It in all the loveliness of her Maternal heart.

Cultivation of devotion to our Blessed Mother consists in prayerful reflection on her prerogatives and imitation of her wonderful virtues. This devoted Mother is God's gift to us, but like all God's choicest graces, it demands our own personal cooperation. Since devotion springs from intelligent appreciation, let us betake ourselves in spirit to the scene of the Annunciation, where the Angel Gabriel has delivered his message. He pauses a while, as if to study the effect of his words on Mary. But she is puzzled, and the angel assures her that she has found favor with God; that she is to bring forth a Son Who is to be called "Jesus." Mary pronounces her "fiat", and the Heavenly messenger departs. But we, who have been spectators at this entrancing scene, must pause a moment to adore the Child thus miraculously conceived, and to indulge in a little colloquy with the happy, privileged Mother. "Hail, Mary! full of grace!" This invocation to Mary is like a rocket swift and straight, which ascends on high till it reaches her; and then, at the foot of her throne, it breaks and gently descends, in a myriad-colored shower of graces, upon each and every member of the Mystical Body of Christ. It is the glorious anthem of Heaven, the battle cry of the Church militant against the powers of hell, the plaintive minor modulation, the sad, low, sweet tone of love and suffering sounding through the purfying flames of Purgatory. The heavens and the earth are Mary's. Millions of voices bless her name, and "Ave Maria" echoes and re-echoes everywhere. Her banner floats o'er every clime, and our own beloved country, more emphatically than all other nations, pledges her fealty to the Immaculate Conception of the Queen of Heaven. One word explains it all—it is the Divinity of the Son surrounding the Mother with the resplendent magnificence of His glory. The graces that descend from Heaven, the sorrows consoled, the passions vanquished, the triumphs of faith and virtue, the clouds of incense which ascend to Heaven and return to earth in torrents of blessings all show our love and confidence in the Queen of Heaven and earth. These, all these, breathe testimonies of the truth of that wondrous phophecy: "All generations shall call me blessed!"

Margaret Crotty '47

Valedictory

MATERIALISM VERSUS CHRISTIANITY

It is the function of Christianity to bring the spiritual order into contact with the world of man. It is, as it were, the bridge between the two worlds. The Eighth National Congress of the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, held under the auspices of our energetic Archbishop, had as its aim the bringing of religion down into human life and opening the door of the spiritual world to man. Essentially, it aimed at nothing less than the spiritual integration of humanity, its deliverance from the tyranny of material force, the dominion of selfish ambitions, and its reconstruction in spiritual unity. On the other hand, the Congress exhibited all the pomp and splendor of a magnificent setting. Her liturgical pageantry partook of an inner alchemy which sought to dissolve the weakness of mind and will that hamper the free functioning of faith, hope, and love. The very air was "charged with the grandeur of God," for retreating October was lavish with her golds and reds on the Feast of Christ the King! Participants breathed the air of faith stirred by the wind of the Holy Spirit, and were made conscious of the Source of all Light.

The Holy Father's air-borne greeting stressed the magnitude of the work of the Congress, and issued the timely warning that the Church of Christ is menaced, not only by hostile powers from without, but also by internal weakness. He indicated that the chief aim of the Congress was to awaken a "Second Spring" in Catholics, who, failing to advert to the limitless strength of their faith and the values that it can radiate to every phase of personal and social life, are gravely impairing the work of the Church of weaving the patterns of the Gospels into the minds and affairs of men.

It is a regrettable fact that the major number of the faithful are just idling along the highways of life, and though possessed of a power capable of breaking through mountainous hostility, they hesitate to make use of it to lift themselves out of the ruts cut by materialism's covered wagons and lead American culture, education, literature, journalism, and politics back to highways illumined directly by Him Who fashioned the sunlight. The bright light of Christianity today is all but submerged by the darkness of materialism.

The theme of the Congress was the basic need for unity, the achievement of which can be ultimately attained only by accepting a tremendous challenge, and a great responsibility—the restoration of all things in Christ.

The saintly Pontiff singled out for emphatic censure the inadequate knowledge and inertness of the Catholics of the present age. These have fruited in their failure to weave Christian ethics, standards, and ideals into the patterns of this century's social, economic, and political life, permitting God to be ejected from legislatures, universities, labor unions, marriage, homes, business, and private lives of citizens.

Tonight, Cathedral High School is graduating sixty-five young men and women who have learned that the Christian way of life is an active one and that it calls for continuous professions of faith, that the glory of man is a dim reflection of the glory of God, and when the latter is denied the former fades. The graduate who has learned that the Kingdom of God is within him sets forth with a humble assurance that he is traversing the right road. He holds aloft the light of the candle of faith which is fed on the fuel of a wholesome education. We are confident in our weapons, but we need the opportunity to attack that blank, bleak wall of opposition, intolerance, and ignorance against our way of seeing life and our way of understanding God. We want to set up a new and refreshed world, where God is the supreme Ruler, a world modelled after our Catholic heritage. Like a mighty conflagration, we must let strong virtues spread from family to family until the whole nation will be vivified with an ardent desire for good and Godless living be burnt away forever. We want our Catholic education to shine forth as a beacon light to all peoples. Then the youth of all nations will join with us in spreading this beneficient influence, and in crushing evil, for they are young as we are; they feel as we feel; they long for the same things for which we yearn. The realization of the inestimable value of the gifts so graciously bestowed upon us, comes now and it fills us with gratitude. Would that we could share our fortune with every youth in the world! Would that the youth in every country could seek their education in the Catholic schools, the oases of the world, and having drunk of the fresh, sweet waters of grace, see the Kingdom of God upon earth!

Dear Classmates: Tonight we must leave the hallowed sanctum of our school life. Let us always remember that just as days and nights complete each other, never ending with sunset or sunrise, but being linked by dusk and dawn, so life does not end when death tiptoes down the stars. That mighty, awe-inspiring spectre is merely our transportation into Eternity, our entrance into the tremendous spirit world that now pulses round us; we shall enter the Kingdom of God and then only shall we realize fully the purpose of living. There we shall each of us gaze at the untold magnificence of the Trinity, and we shall hear the pulse beat of our lives echoing in the Eternal Being. Our striving for truth, beauty, and goodness begun at the dawn of life, under the smile of Heaven's Queen, will find consummation. Let us look long and perseveringly at our goal; let us aim high and keep pace with life! The sound of our footsteps beating constant and sure on the stairways of the stars will echo in the deep triumphant chords of our glorious "Te Deum" before the Beatific Vision!

Dear Parents: A word of sincere appreciation and gratitude to you. Without counting the cost of noble and heroic sacrifice, of patient endurance, of sympathetic understanding and encouragement, it is you, under God, who have made possible for us the happiness of this Commencement Day!

When we wake at early morning
And the grass is wet with dew
We'll hear the songs of birdlings sweet
We'll think of God, then of you!
We'll look up at the Orient sky
And pray that we'll be true
Forever and forever more
First to God, then to you!

William Finn '47

Class Ode

Oh, loved Cathedral! haunt of every joy
We clasp thee to our hearts in fond embrace;
Our yearning souls are filled with high resolve
To tread the virgin soil of God's sweet grace.
You oped your arms to us, your children dear,
Unlocked your golden treasures, part by part,
We bless the day you showered on us your gifts—
Maternal watches guarding mind and heart!
Our souls you've tuned to all life's loveliness—
The morning Mass, the daily visit, too,
The noonday walk, the scent of Maytime flowers,
The thoughtful silence of the good and true.
The mountain rose its brow against the sky
Lingering long o'er life's encrimsoned hue
Stars walking o'er the ridge of faded day
And sprinkling star-dust on the evening dew.
The secret sound of that great Voice that speaks
In solitudes upon the laureled steep
Floats down athwart those silver dawn-bright heights
And wraps the soul within its solitary deep!
We drink the cup of Truth placed on our lips,
Thy counsels wise shall shine like morning's ray
Unmeasured joy is ours, unmeasured love—
Ah! sweet the thought on this Commencement Day!
Time's hands have swiftly gathered up the years
And culled the precious blooms of learning's strife
The great, strong Hand of God assuages fear—
Our goal is Christ—the Way, the Truth, the Life!

Margaret Crotty '47

Class Officers

(*Seated*) Margaret Crotty, Secretary, James Dunn, President.
(*Standing*) Mary Sullivan, Vice President, William Finn, Treasurer.

Class Officers and Members of Social Committee with
Reverend James J. Manning, our Religion Instructor

(*Sitting*) James Dunn, Father Manning, Mary Sullivan.
(*Standing*) Barbara Steele, James Linehan, Margaret Crotty, William Finn, John Laughlin, Theresa Feeney.

"Cathedra" Staff

William Finn, *Editor-in-Chief*
Eleanor Barrett, *Assistant Editor*

Associate Editors

Gladys DeCosta
Mary Connolly
Margaret Crotty
James Dunn

Literary Editors

Rita Riley
Frank Murphy
Theresa Feeney
Cynthia Reardon
Luigina Castellani
Claire Byrne

Business Managers

Mary Manning
Thomas Healy
Francis Sweet
Francis Kirrane
Mary Laspada
Elizabeth McCann
Dante Palmieri
Mary Sullivan

Arts and Sports Editors

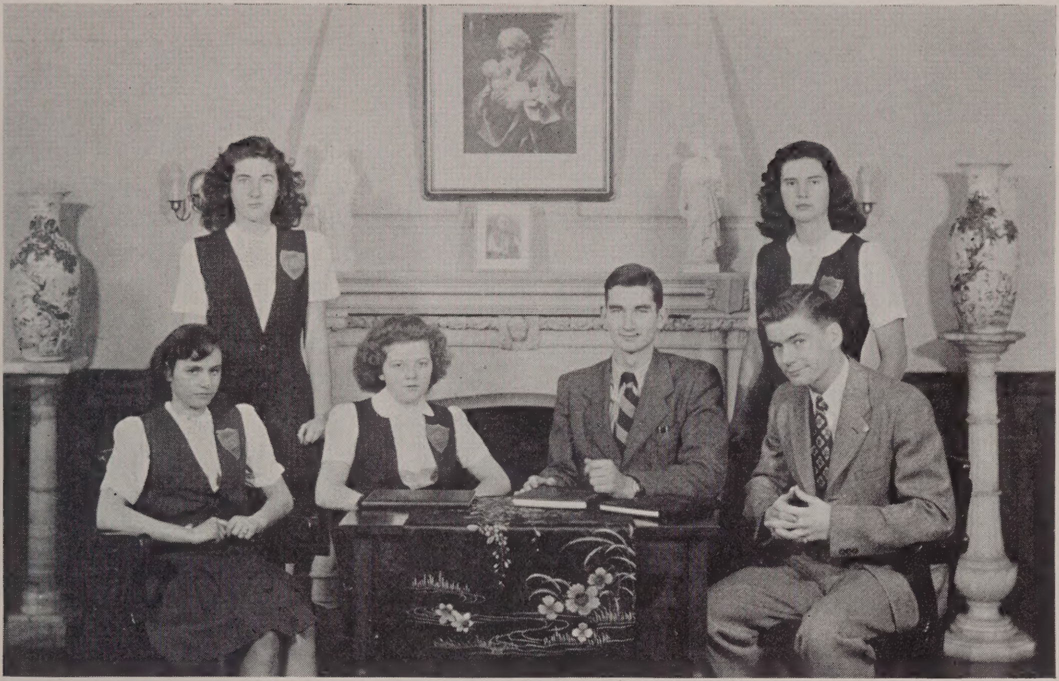
Albert Creedon
Anne Coleman
Richard Coakley
Francis McNiff
John Stevens
Charles Stutzman
Edward Antoon
Lorraine McLaughlin

Photographic Editors

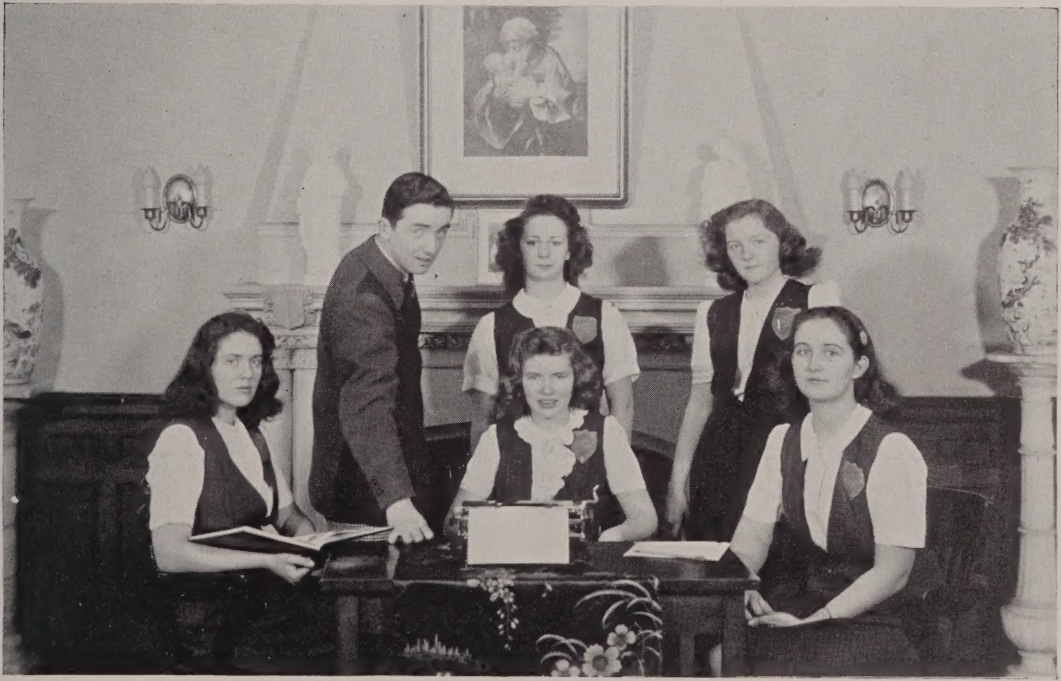
Evelyn Raymond
Luigina Castellani
Barbara Steele
Cynthia Reardon
Mary Murray

* * *

Class Motto: Ad Deum Per Mariam!



(*Sitting*) Gladys DeCosta (Associate Ed.), Eleanor Barrett (Assisant Editor), William Finn (Editor-in-Chief), James Dunn.
(*Standing*) Mary Connolly, Margaret Crotty (Assoc. Eds.).



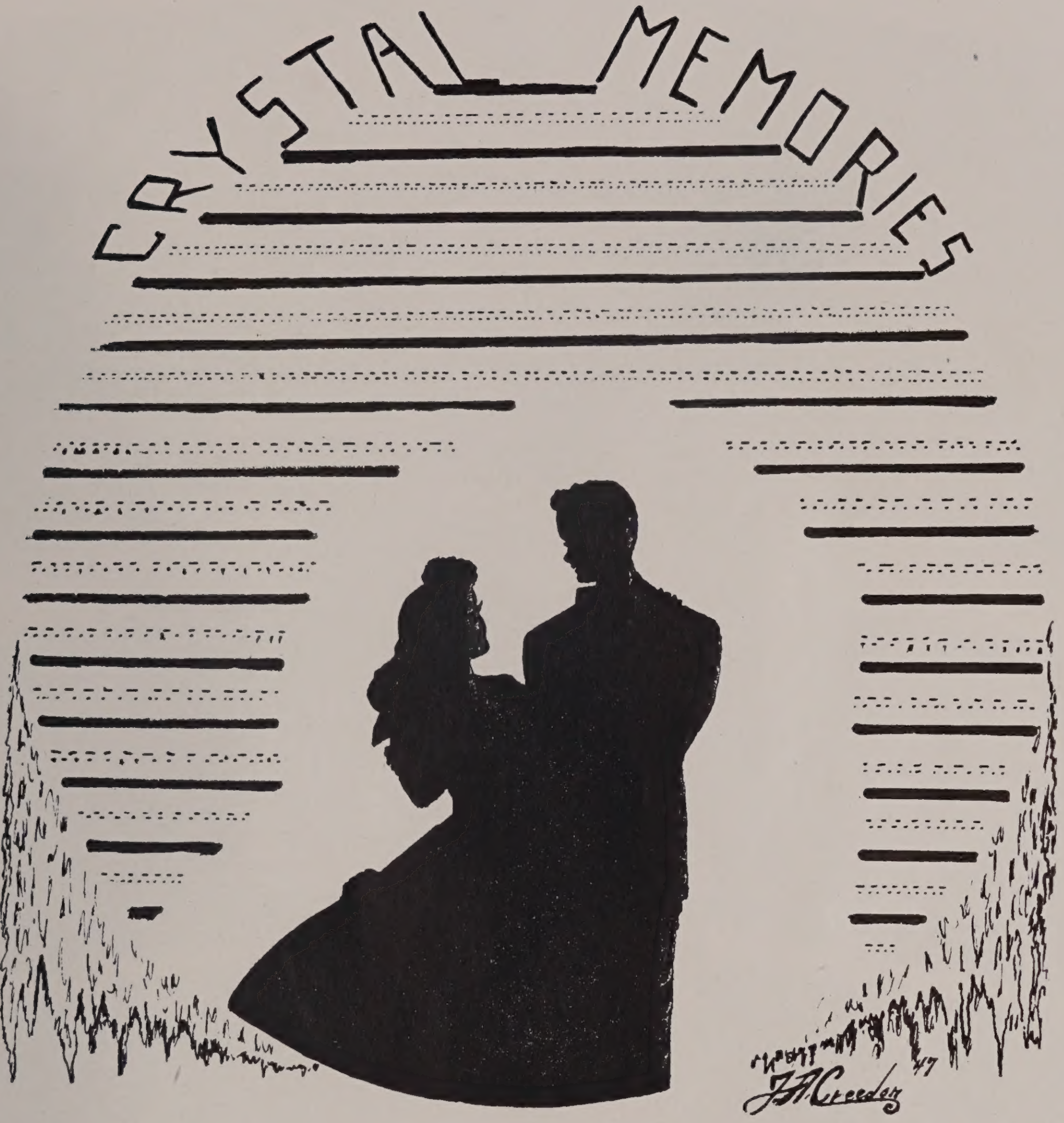
Literary Editors

(*Seated*) Rita Riley, Theresa Feeney, Cynthia Reardon.
(*Standing*) Frank Murphy, Luigina Castellani, Claire Byrne.

Art and Sport Editors
(*Seated*) Anne Coleman, John Stevens, Lorraine McLaughlin.
(*Standing*) Albert Creedon, Richard Coakley, Francis McNiff, Charles Stutzman, Edward Antoon.

Photographic Editors
(*Seated*) Barbara Steele.
(*Standing*) Evelyn Raymond, Luigina Castellani, Cynthia Reardon, Mary Murray.

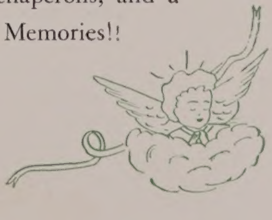
Business Managers
(*Seated*) Elizabeth McCann, Dante Palmieri, Mary Sullivan.
(*Standing*) Mary Manning, Thomas Healy, Francis Sweet, Francis Kirrane, Mary Laspada.

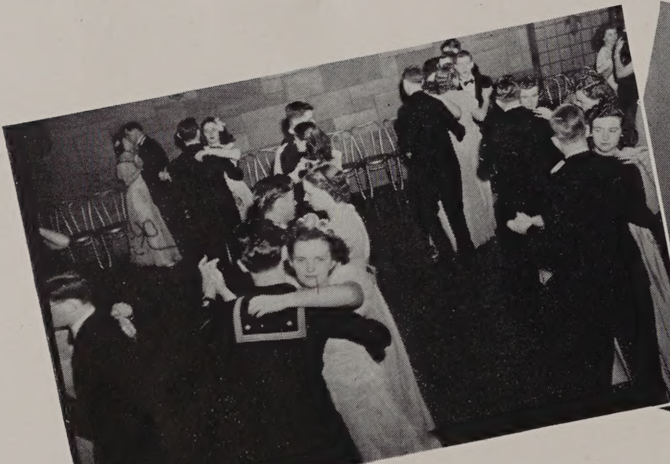


"Come and trip it as you go
On the light fantastic toe." ....*Milton*

The Prom

Night of Nights! January 31, 1947! The beautiful Longwood Towers set the stage for our mid-winter Senior formal. Music "changing like a prismatic glass", dainty swishing gowns in a riot of pastels and deeper tinted non-crushable velvets, fragrant corsages, evening bags of sparkling rhinestones, lovely fur wraps—our girls featured the feminine touch in all its power of beauty. The boys in full evening dress, with white boutonnière completed the perfect picture of Cathedral's Seniors in the merry swing of social life! The dignity of the occasion was enhanced by the presence of Father Sherlock and Father Costello. Our parents served as chaperons, and a special feature of the evening was the "son and mother" waltz. Never-to-be-forgotten Crystal Memories!!





1. "And a rainbow held out its shining hand so what could I do but laugh and go?"
2. "What men or gods are these? What maidens loth?"
3. "I sent thee late a rosy wreath."
4. "On with the dance! let joy be unconfined. No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet, To chase the glowing hours with flying feet."
5. "Drink to me only with thine eyes and I will pledge with thine."

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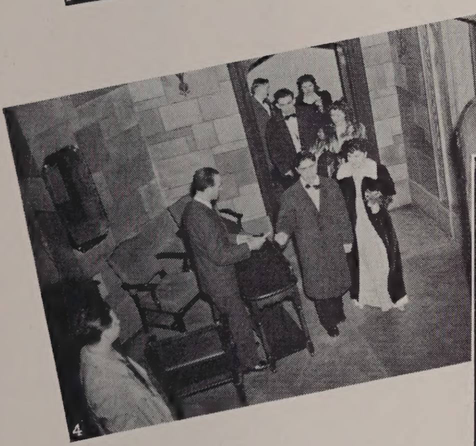
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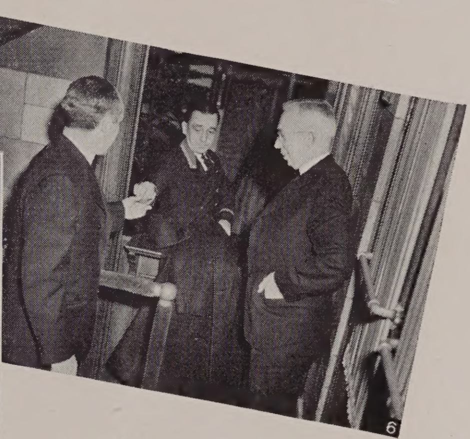
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1. "And the music's not immortal but the world has made it sweet."
2. "Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter; therefore, ye soft pipes, play on!"
3. "Rich the treasure, sweet the pleasure."
4. "Golden bells of welcome rolled never forth such notes, nor told hours so blithe."
5. "With everything that pretty is my lady sweet, arise, arise, arise!"
6. Father Sherlock and Father Costello.
7. "And now it's marching onward through the realms of old romance, and now it's prattling softly to the moon!"

Reflections At The Shrine

Time was no longer, ages passed away
And I was a witness of the first Christmas Day---
The snow-covered stable, the star's guiding light
Leading the wisemen through the cold still night!
A rude little manger was set on the floor
And the reverent shepherds knelt to adore;
The ox and the ass, the lambs and the sheep
Gave of their warmth to the Infant asleep!

Mary so humble, with Joseph nearby
Worshipped their Son, the God from on high—
Music of angels was heard through the night
As I stood there awed at this wondrous sight!
Snowflakes fell softly whit'ning the ground,
And stardust encircled the cave all around.
Oh! could I recapture the fleeting moment divine
When ages passed away before the Bethlehem shrine!

Margaret Crotty '47

DRAMATICS

"God conceived the world, that was poetry
He formed it, that was sculpture
He colored it, that was painting
He peopled it with living things; that
was the grand, divine, eternal drama."
.... Cushman ....

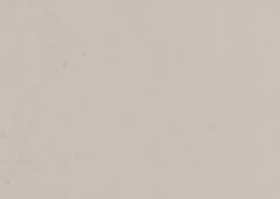
"Tish"

As Juniors, we presented the rip-roaring comedy, "Tish", which proved to be Cathedral's best stage production in the history of dramatics.

"Tish" is the intriguing story of three old maids who are conservative in their thinking, but far from conservative in their actions. The two sisters, Aggie and Lizzie, are led around by their best friend, Tish, and become the victims of untold mishaps. While on an automobile trip in a second-hand car, for which Tish has no license, Aggie, Lizzie, and Tish end up in a ditch near Ellen's hotel-restaurant. Things fly thick and fast, with Tish thinking she had discovered a murder plot against Aggie's life. The sheriff, a real dapper fellow in his old age, thinks he loves Lizzie; Charles falls in love with Ellen, and the two crooks, supposedly from Hollywood, are captured. The circumstances, however, straighten themselves out satisfactorily for all in the end, but not without some seemingly horrible mishaps.

The play ran for three nights, and by the end of the last performance we were so beseiged with flash-light photographers, newspaper reporters, and fellow-classmates eager to obtain our signatures for their programs, that we began to feel the need of a rest and sighed for the murmuring waters of Palm Beach. It was accorded "the best ever" and such it will always be to us!

Cynthia Reardon '47



"Oh, you will, will you? Well just you try it."

Tish engages in one of her frequent fights with her antagonist, Luther Hopkins.

Meet the Cast!

Tish, an incorrigible spinster	Mary Sullivan
Aggie, the perpetual sneezer	Cynthia Reardon
Lizzie, the roly-poly worrier	Claire Skiffington
Charles, Tish's air-minded nephew	Francis McNiff
Ellen, proprietoress of Eagle Hotel	Eleanor Barrett
Bettina, sweetheart of Wesley	Lorraine Adie
Wesley, "who dunnit" author	Francis Kirrane
Callie, Ellen's best girl friend	Gladys De Costa
Luther Hopkins, Callie's unreasonable father	Edward Antoon
Dorice Gaylord, glamorous gangster and movie star	Lorraine McLaughlin
Denby Grimes, Dorice's partner in crime	Allen Welch
Lem, erstwhile casanova (sheriff)	Matthew Flaherty

"I want everything I have to go to Charlie Sands."

Tish carried in by Charlie Sands and Ellen, after the automobile crash.

1. "Him!! Why, you don't want to marry him! He's a murderer!"
   Lizzie wrongly accuses the movie director, Wesley, as a murderer, when Bettina announces that she intends to marry him.
2. "AGGIE!!!!"
   To Tish's horrible surprise, she finds she mistook poor, sleepy Aggie as the murderer!
3. "Not so fast!"
   Charlie warns the real thieves, Denby Grimes and Dorice Gaylord, as they attempt to make their get-away. Holding a gun on them, Tish reveals their attempted swindle.
4. "I'm all right Charlie, but you ought to see the horse."
   Tish limps in after a heectic horseback ride.

Treasure!

Beyond the blue horizon
There lies a pot of gold;
Though many have tried to reach it
No one has been so bold
As to lay his hands upon it
And measure its wealth untold;
Beyond the receding rainbow
Lies this mythical pot of gold.
They say that some day someone
Will capture this elusive prize
And return, the conquering hero
Glorious as the morning sunrise;
But, as for me, I shall never
Commit such a needless folly
I'll never search beyond the horizon
For this pot of gold, by golly!

Thomas Healy '47

To A Freshman

I've worked my fingers to the bone
My back is growing double;
I hardly know which way to turn
But that's not half my trouble;
My finger nails are missing
My head is going around
My feet are, oh, so weary
They drag along the ground
My four years are almost over
My high school term is done
And not one year would I trade you
For you, my dear, have just begun!

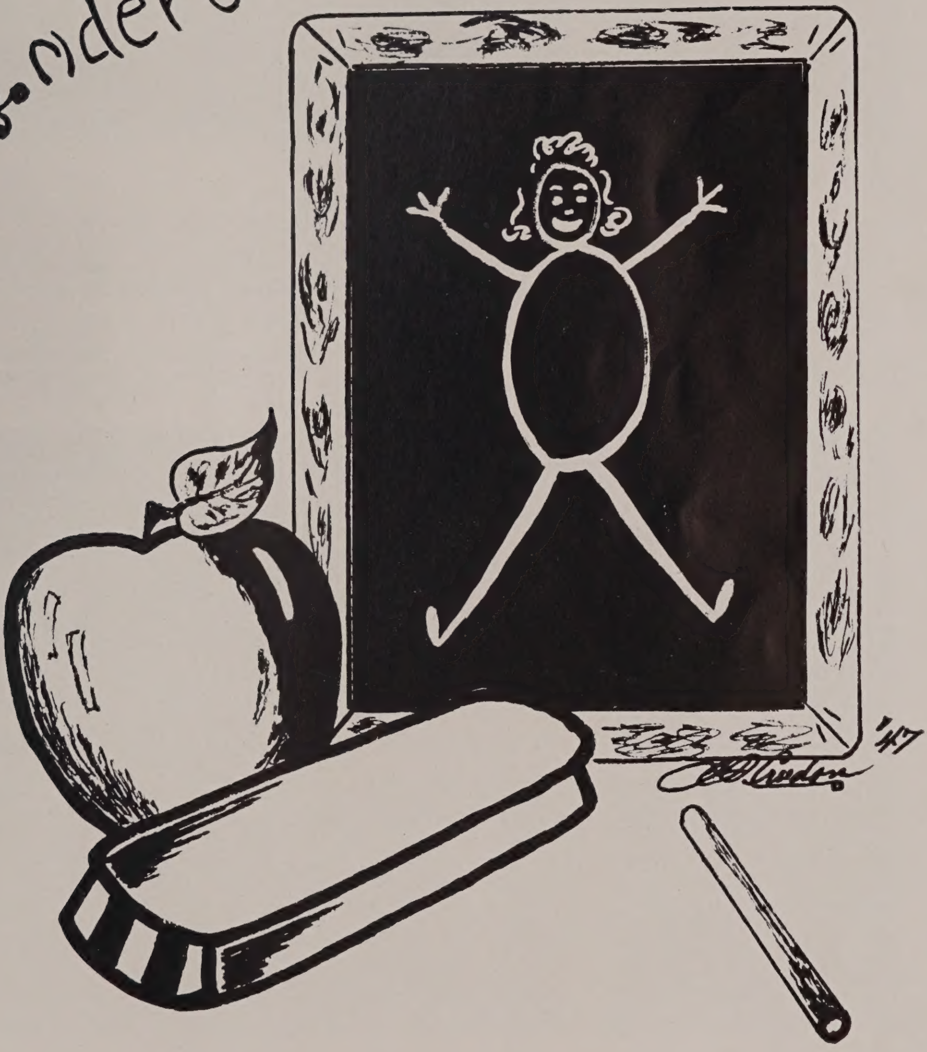
Mary Connolly '47

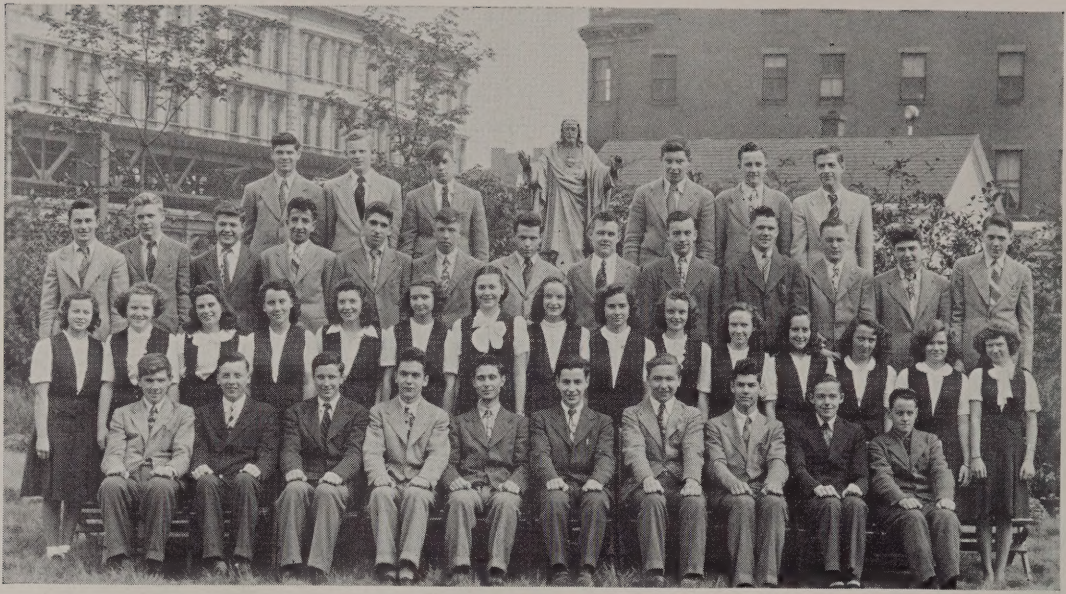
Evolution

Young April bids bleak winter go!
The trees put on their new chapeaux
Now speed the harsh, cold winter days
For spring has come in filmy haze.
Children romp in the bright green grass
With lilt and song that quickly pass
Flowers of varied hue and shade.
Adorn the mountain, field, and glade.
Thank God for winter's sparkling snow
And spring's eternal rainbow glow!

Margaret Crotty '47

Underclasses





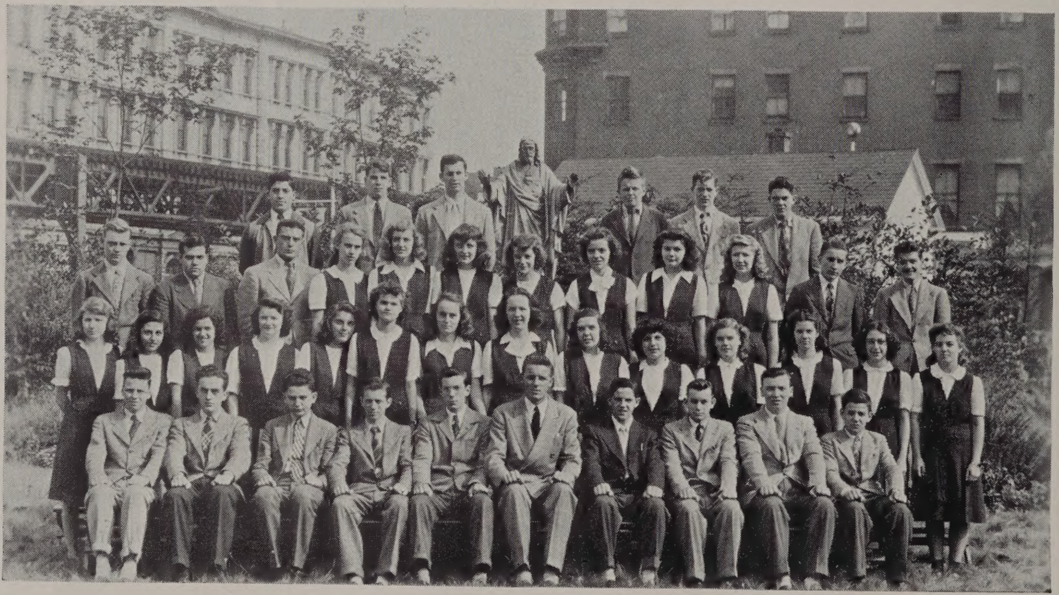
Junior A

First Row — James Lawler, Joseph Maloney, Joseph Whitty, James Lester, John Connolly, Peter Catizone, Richard Berlo, Stanley Kaiser, Robert Lucas, Bernard Haczynski.

Second Row — Evelyn Norling, Catherine Scanlon, Loretta Hoar, Jean Creamer, Ann Sullivan, Mary Keene, Claire Perdue, Cathleen Burns, Margaret Sheehan, June Lee, Teresa Carney, Barbara Flynn, Carol Macdonald, Mary Gill, Marilyn Locke.

Third Row — Carl Blais, Thomas Charlton, George Lambert, William Handy, Leonard DeCoste, James McDonald, Robert McMillen, William O'Connell, George Gallant, Richard Kelly, John Quirk, George Koury, Vincent Kelly.

Fourth Row — Frederick Howe, Edward Gibbons, Arthur Barry, Daniel Sullivan, William Bennett, Robert Mueller.



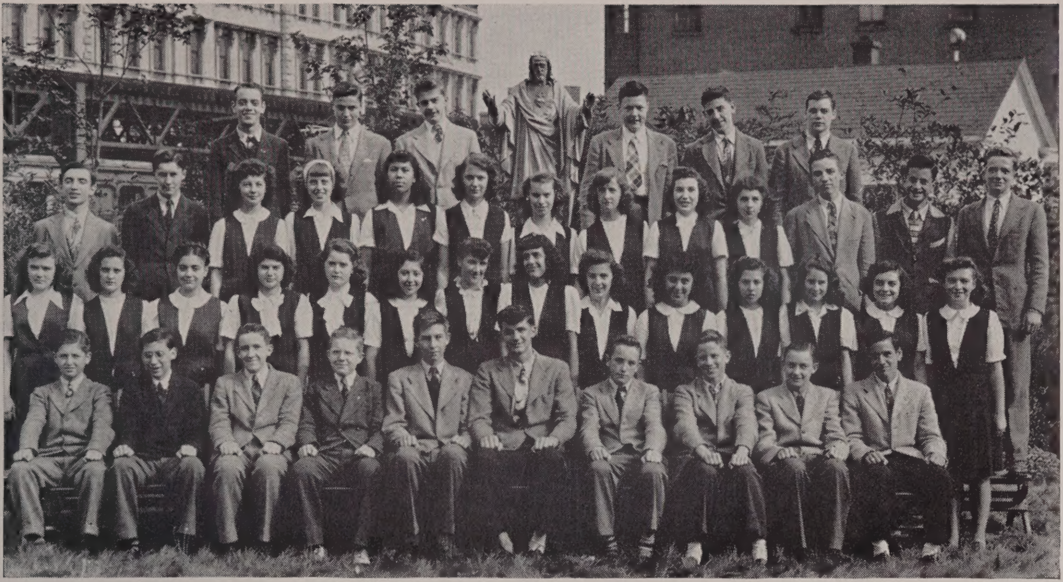
Junior B

First Row — Donald McTigue, Richard O'Donnell, John Fitton, Robert Keohane, Edward Payne, William Falvey, Joseph Skiffington, James Cotter, James Concannon, Dennis O'Leary.

Second Row — Patricia Joyce, Edna Antonio, Theresa Selvitelle, Mary McCaffrey, Teresa Joyce, Edna Krocker, Louise McCormick, Marguerite Steele, Eleanor O'Leary, Geraldine Dirian, Mary White, Lorraine Biggins, Jessica Boudreau, Margaret Williams.

Third Row — Howard Holt, Joseph Bithoney, Michael Ingemi, Josephine McCarron, Rita Harvey, Winifred McNiff, Anne Feeney, Claire Scott, Mary Powers, Geraldine Keenan, Leo Kelly, Joseph Finnigan.

Fourth Row — Frank Drinkwater, Edward McManus, William Kelley, John Murray, Bernard Doherty, Garrett Walsh.



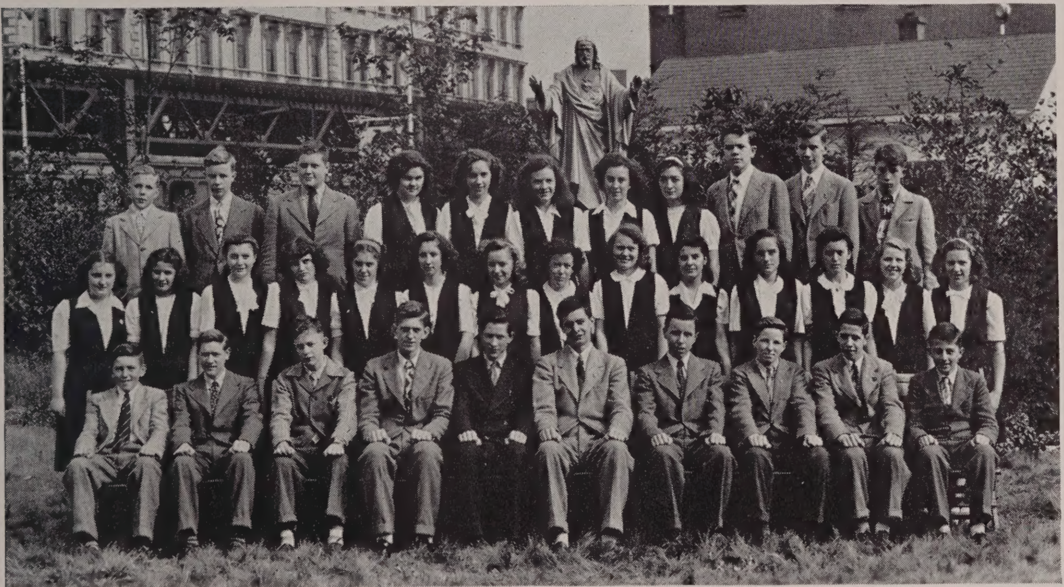
Sophomore A

First Row — William Connors, James McGoldrick, Maurice Cahill, Paul McEntee, Robert Sheridan, Ronald Sullivan, Edward Mally, Cornelius Noonan, Kevin Raleigh, Robert DeCosta.

Second Row — Barbara Cleary, Patricia Reardon, Santa Vadala, Anna Lopez, Gladys Donelan, Concetta Spinale, Constance Kirwan, Carmela Vertullo, Barbara Blake, Dorothy Abraham, Mary Astuti, Mary McDonald, Rose Torre, Jean Costello.

Third Row — Joseph Pettee, James Hayes, Doris Toohey, Patricia Herbert, Dorothy Johnson, Elizabeth Blake, Kathleen Webb, Mary Cavanaugh, Mary Noe, Helen Riordan, James McCarthy, Hector Beauchamp, Paul Hannon.

Fourth Row — John Flynn, Albert Cullen, Edward Lomasney, Alfred Keane, Francis Barry, Robert McCarthy.

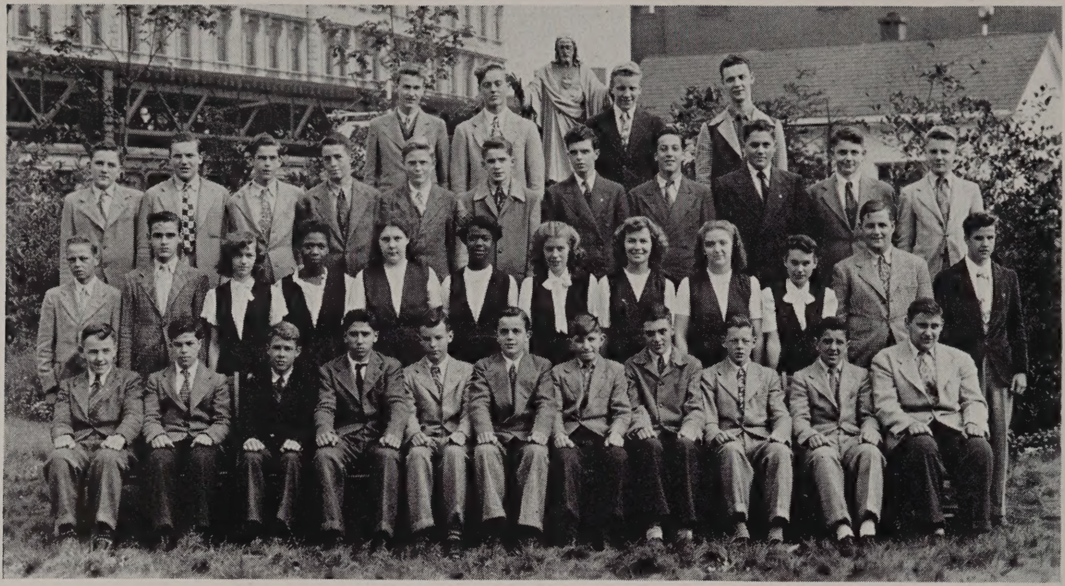


Sophomore B

First Row — John Comer, Frederick Murray, Louis Aspessi, John Welch, Donald O'Leary, Joseph Robinson, John McLaughlin, John Gilgunn, William Selvitelle, Fenton Bennett.

Second Row — Rose Robinson, Marie Ruiz, Catherine Manning, Patricia Reardon, Irene Tullos, Mary Donovan, Marilyn Keenan, Barbara Flaherty, Cathleen Maloney, Joan McKenna.

Third Row — Paul Lathrop, John Lane, Francis Fortin, Mary McNulty, Eleanor Mulcahy, Patricia McNiff, Mary McAuliffe, Eleanora Intravaia, Robert Mullin, Emmett O'Brien, Russell Sullivan.



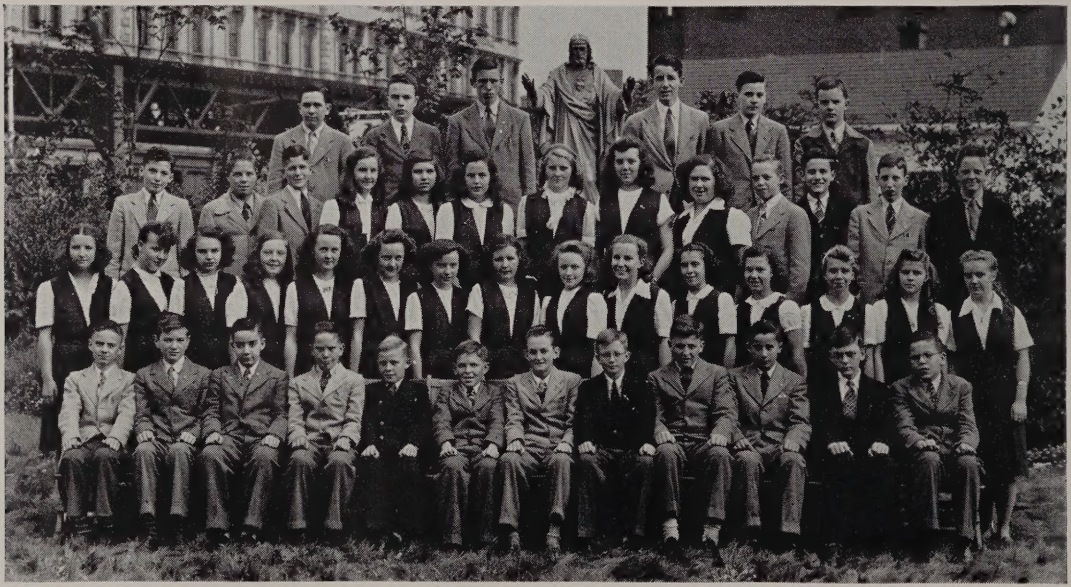
Sophomore C

First Row — John O'Laughlin, James MacDougall, William Christopher, Michael Gentile, Herbert McCarthy, Robert McCormick, Robert Bowen, Leo Gaquin, Robert McDonald, Edward Connors, George Knauber.

Second Row — William Reilly, Edward Dillon, Louise McCarthy, Helen Tyler, Alice Carron, Teresa Tyler, Theresa Lynch, Jane Collins, Mary Ford, Mary Garvey, John Goslin, Thomas Wall.

Third Row — Edward Brady, Edward Hanlon, Charles Lovett, James Reardon, Francis Kenny, James Hutchinson, Joseph Lyons, Robert DeMarco, Robert Sasso, Paul Sullivan, Walter Englert.

Back Row — Allen MacDonald, Walter Popp, Robert Davis, Hugh Quigley.



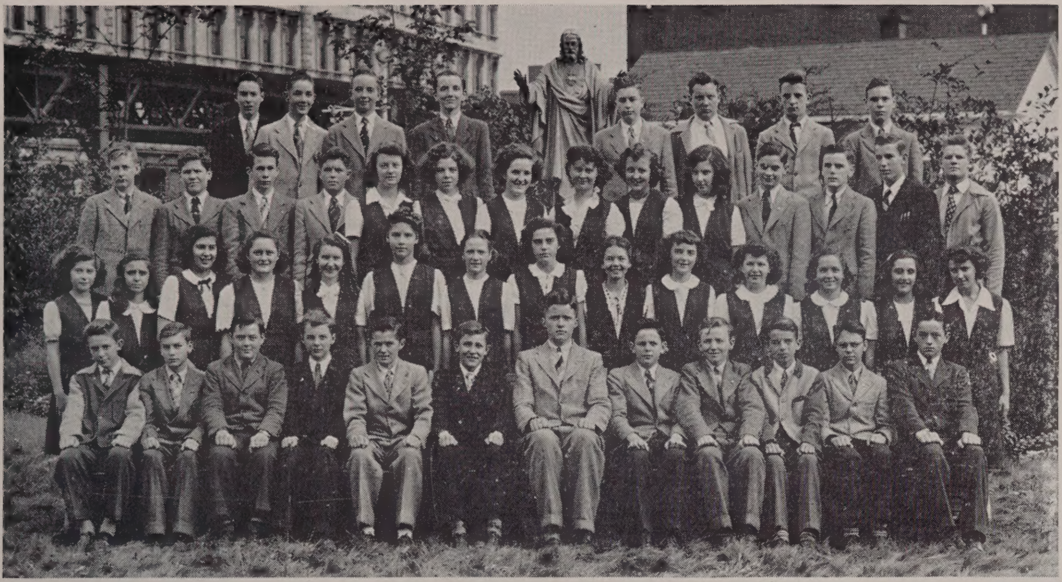
Freshman A

First Row — Joseph Malone, James Donaghy, John Hayes, Austin Joyce, Arthur Christopher, Hugh McGilloway, William Doherty, James Jackman, Leo Noonan, William Hunter, Richard Gaughen, Gerald Daniels.

Second Row — Frances McCaffrey, Mary MacDonald, Marguerite Feehly, Patricia Carey, Lilliam Fisher, Joan Cronin, Barbara Smith, Barbara MacLeod, Rita Parker, Patricia Clark, Nancy Walsh, Barbara Rafferty, Joan Hartigan, Marie McGoniagle, Mary Phipps.

Third Row — John O'Leary, Conrad Sienkiewicz, Albert McCloud, Mary Meehan, Mary Sullivan, Ruth Steele, Nancy St. John, Margaret Cast, Fern Praglin, Edwin Stafford, Philip Doherty, Robert Kellen, Edward Sullivan.

Fourth Row — Richard Casey, Philip Sullivan, Donald Owens, Thomas Manning, Harold MacDonald, Peter Hegarty.



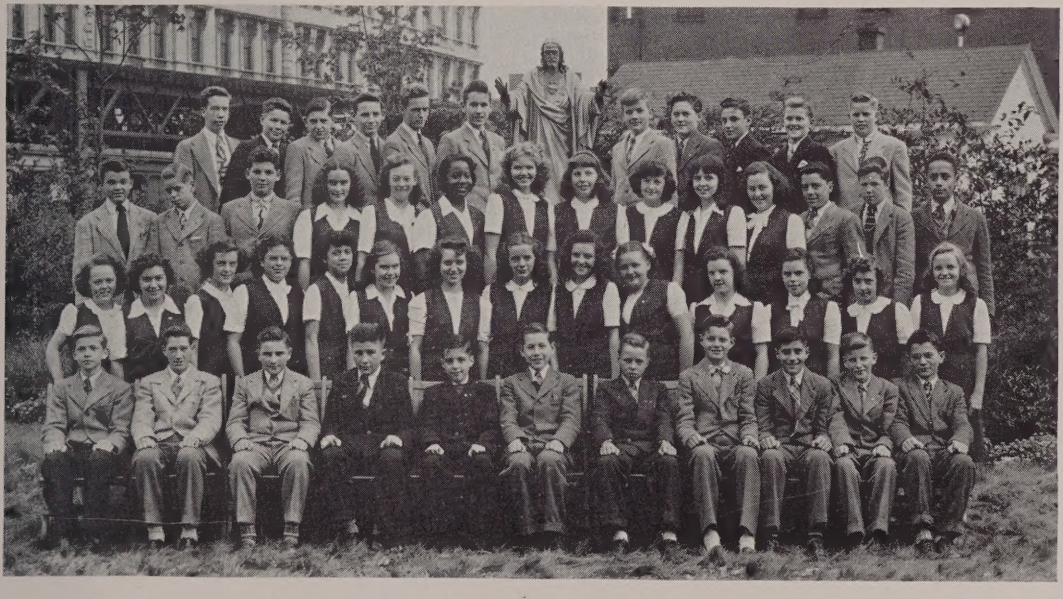
Freshman B

First Row — Richard Wynn, Thomas Finn, Conrad Gregoire, Francis Maloney, William Murphy, Francis Brady, Robert McGovern, William Cannata, John Concannon, Charles Sweeney, William Monahan, Edward McCarthy.

Second Row — Louise Miller, Jean Crowley, Maureen Murphy, Barbara Kenny, Marilyn Cooney, Barbara Snow, Jeanne McKenna, Ann Nolan, Lillian Brown, Lorraine Hughes, Marie Rando, Marilyn Pickett, Adeline Guarino, Rosemarie Whitty.

Third Row — John Kelley, Arthur Roust, Joseph Macdonald, Edward Cole, Shirley Hughes, Mary Gildea, Mary Walsh, Elizabeth Brown, Sally Center, Ann Fallon, Thomas Flynn, Joseph Doyle, Earl Ryan, Donald Connors.

Fourth Row — David O'Malley, John Murray, Edward Connors, Frederick Kearney, William Donovan, Thomas Sheridan, Richard Charlton, Joseph Joyce.



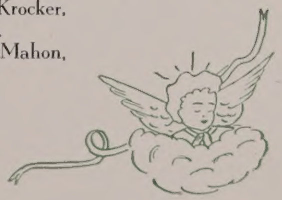
Freshman C

First Row — Edward Guiney, Paul DeSimone, James Griffin, John Feeney, John O'Neil, Donald Reilly, Albert Scully, Russell Fountain, Donald Mahoney, Robert Perry, Walter Webb.

Second Row — Margaret McGillvary, Carmella Damigella, Marion Fennell, Charlotte Gerardell, Elinore Washington, Mary Scollard, Helen Ferlito, Patricia Sheehan, Helen Flynn, Mary Sablock, Mary Rogers, Dorothy Lang, Margaret Farley, Ann McGagh.

Third Row — Philip Owens, Joseph Burke, John Flaherty, Teresa Whelan, Jean Doran, Regina Seales, June Krocker, Sally Kane, Claire Cronin, Susan Reardon, Constance Daly, Gorman Kiley, John Harris, Vernon LeBeau.

Fourth Row — John Deady, William McCarthy, Ernest Childs, Richard Faherty, William Finnegan, James McMahon, John Bittrick, Christopher Hayes, Albert Daly, Paul Duffy, John Melavin.



Freshman D

First Row — Russell Surpluss, James Slack, Frank Bonfilio, James O'Brien, Francis Stretton, William Donahue, Edward McGrath, Albert Youngclaus, Cornelius O'Connell, John Greene, Joseph Lanzilli, Natale Noe.

Second Row — Lillian McCambly, Elizabeth Hearn, Marie Hennessey, Mary Clancy, Della Cavallini, Eleanor Antonio, Joan McDonough, Marlene Sutherland, Marlene Sylvia, Rita Laderoute, Mary Corigliano, Mary Walsh, Patricia Donnelly, Anna Flynn, Margaret Obuchon.

Third Row — Edward Cronin, Joseph Argus, Catherine Barden, Joan Garceau, Winifred Ried, Virginia Jacob, Ann Sullivan, Kathleen Ryan, Gloria MacIsaac, Barbara Ryan, Dorothy Charlton, Elizabeth Sheehan, Laurence Coveney, Richard Norton.

Fourth Row — Richard Dempsey, Charles Greenfield, John Dirian, Lawrence Manning, Robert Nolan, Joseph Devlin, Donald Kiley, Nicholas Clinton, Walter McGonigle.

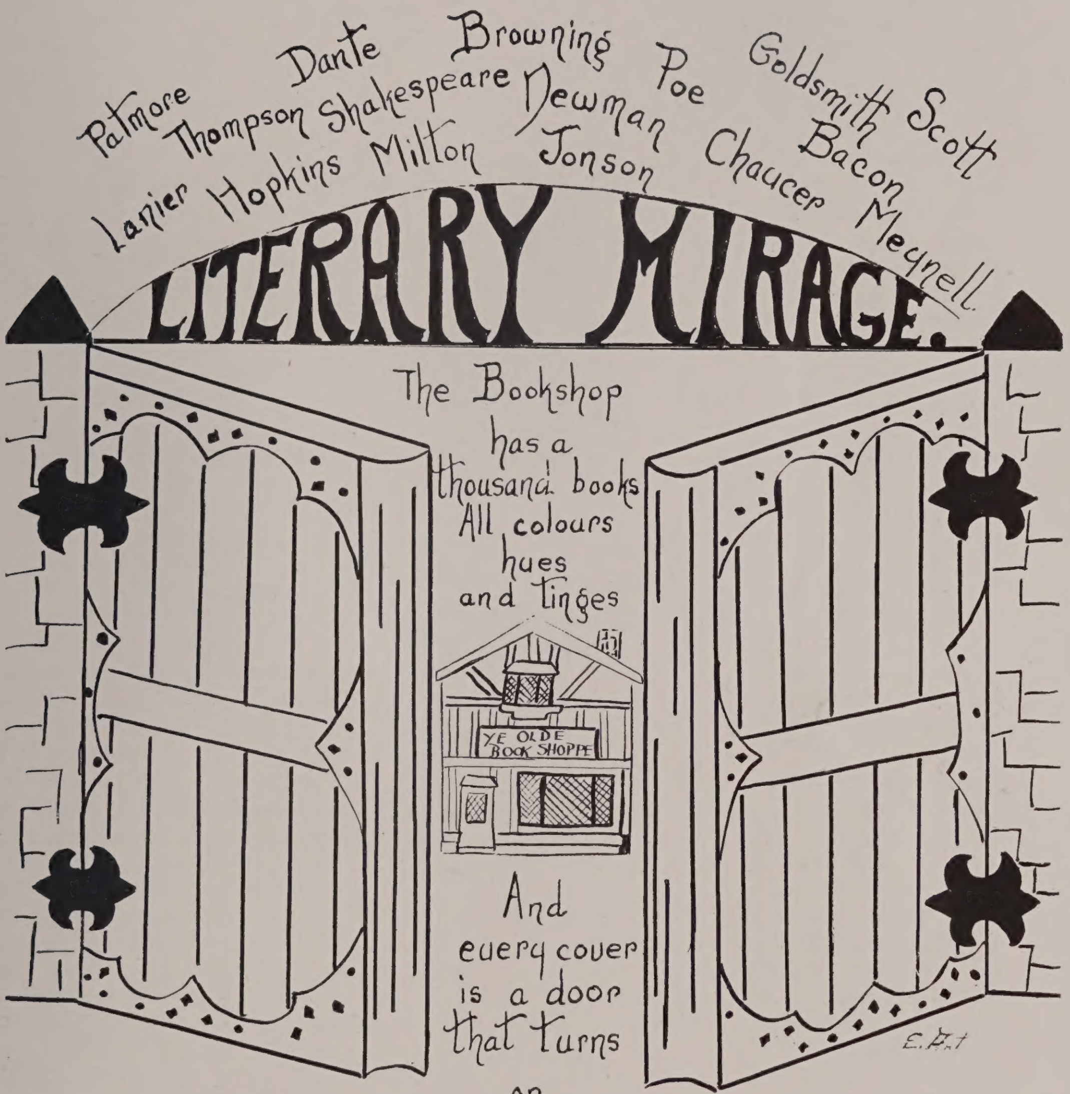
Freshman E

First Row — John Phinney, Robert Woods, Matthew Arena, Daniel Venuti, Lawrence Mellyn, Frederick Neenan, Paul Stackpole, Richard Davis, Henry Stone, John Vesey, Edmund McGrath.

Second Row — Dorothy Flynn, Frances Canterbury, Angela Alibrandi, Mary LaMonte, Margaret Palano, Frances Fullam, Mary Canavan, Mary Nofel, Barbara Sponcie, Eleanor Nickerson, Martha McGee, Marilyn Williams.

Third Row — John Rowean, Daniel Kenney, Fred Haddad, Nancy Leighton, Mary McKernan, Josephine Flynn, Maureen Donovan, Ann Shuley, John McMahon, Robert Abruzzese, John Flaherty.

Fourth Row — Leo Hart, William Donovan, John Manning, James Winston, John Driscoll, Albert Jones, George Buckley, Robert Diggins.


Patmore
Dante
Browning
Poe
Goldsmith
Scott
Thompson
Shakespeare
Newman
Bacon
Lanier
Hopkins
Milton
Jonson
Chaucer
Meynell.
YE OLDE BOOK SHOPPE

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All colours
hues
and tinges
And
every cover
is a door
that turns
on
Magic Hinges

A Literary Mirage

All American	Football Team
We Summer in Maine	Albert Creedon
Seventeenth Summer	Evelyn Raymond
The Haunted Bookshop	School Library
And Now With the Morning Star	Elizabeth McCann
Random Harvest	The Sophomores
Old Wives' Tales	Charlestown Girls
The Girl from the Country	Mary Laspada
The Masterful Monk	Robert Driscoll
The Lily of Israel	Margaret Crotty
A Fine Gentleman	Paul Keene
The Little Minister	Charles Matthews
A Night at an Inn	Senior Prom
Playboy of the Western World	Francis Sweet
Murder in the Cathedral	Neglected Homework
An American Woman	Elizabeth O'Connor
The Song of the Lark	Claire Flynn
Silver Pennies	Tuition
Three Religious Rebels	Dante Palmieri, James Wynn, Thomas Healy
Two Years Before the Mast	Charles Schofield
The Green Overcoat	Richard Coakley
What Price Glory?	Leo Foye
The Rivals	IV A - IV B
Two Gentlemen of Verona	Albert Creedon, William Hayes
Burke's Speech on Conciliation	Thomas Healy
The Plough and the Stars	David Faherty
She Stoops to Conquer	Lorraine McLaughlin
Not Known Here	English
The Angel in the House	John Laughlin
The Iceman Cometh	Allen Welch
Comedy of Errors	Baseball
Tale of Two Cities	Charlestown - Dorchester
Uncertain Glory	Graduation Day
Pride of the Yankees	John Stevens
Quality Street	Union Park Street
Darby and Joan	James Linehan, Barbara Steele
The Day of Doom	Report Card Day
The Student Prince	William Finn
The Land of Heart's Desire	Study and Sleep
The Emerald of Catherine the Great	Class Ring
Gone With the Wind	James Linehan running for a touchdown
Tidings Brought to Mary	Mary Connolly
Pride and Prejudice	Cynthia Reardon
The Change of Air	Dover Street
Angels' Mirth	Mary Quirk
The Coming Harvest	The Freshmen
The Romantic Age	Claire Skiffington
Saint Joan	Joan Lawlor
Heirs Apparent	The Juniors
Much Ado About Nothing	Exams
Honest Abe	Thomas Flynn
The Age of Reason	Kathleen Costello
Deserted Village	C. H. S. at 2 P.M.
The Patrician	Robert Foley
A Wanderer in Florence	Gerard Cullen
The Divine Comedy	Dante Palmieri
"What Was It, a Mystery?"	No, a Bottle of Seven-Up
Angel With Spurs	Trig Class

David the King	David Flynn as Macbeth
Loss and Gain	Bookkeeping
Conquering Heroines	Girls' Basketball
Deor's Lament	IV A Latin Class
With Fire and Sword	Physics
Percy and Pansy	John Laughlin, Mary Sullivan
Anna and the King of Siam	Ann Coleman, James Dunn
Young Walter Scott	Senior Girl's Ideal
In the Days of Poor Richard	Richard Healy
This Is the Story	Class Meeting
Singing Waters	Choral Practice
Prisoners of Hope	Undergraduates
The Education of a Princess	H. S. Days
The Crisis	January 23 Report Card
Les Miserables	French Class
By What Authority?	The Faculty
The Jew of Malta	Frank Cincotta
Face to the Sun	Dorothy Reardon
It Never Can Happen Again	Patricia Doherty
Castle of Otronto	New Wing to H. S.
The Upper Room	Goal of Freshmen
First Legion	Senior Class Officers
White Hawthorne	Diploma
Law and the Court	Principal and Faculty
New Year's Day	"I can't get up, Mother
The Bomber	Stutzman's car
Her Soul to Keep	Mary Murray
The Rise of Silas Lapham	Charles McDevitt
Woman in White	Rita Riley
His Dear Persuasion	Mary Manning
The Cross of Peace	Francis McNiff
The Nun	Lorraine Adie
Midsummer Night's Dream	Luigina Castellani
The Girl of the Golden West	Frances Doherty
Lady Windermere's Fan	Theresa Feeney
The Music Master	Francis Murphy
Dancing Star	Audrey Kenney
With Malice Toward None	Claire Byrne
Silver Trumpets Calling	Eleanor Barrett
A Watch in the Night	Francis Kirrane
The Spanish Lover	Albert Bithoney
Quo Vadis?	Edward Antoon
Alice-for-Short	Alice Prendergast
Little Women	Phyllis Howard, Mary Murray
Canterbury Tales	Warning Cards
All This and Heaven Too	Summer Vacation
The King's Good Servant	Charles Stutzman
Luke Delmege	Matthew Flaherty
Jane Eyre	Gladys DeCosta
The Tempest	Fire Drill
The Pageant of Life	School Play
The Heavenly Ladder	Stairway to third floor
Peter Opens the Door	"Where's Richard?"
The Rights of Man	None
To Have and To Hold	Our Ambitions
The Anchorhold	Classroom chairs
The Rescue	Dismissal
Gulliver's Travels	John Harper
Not Built With Hands	Our Knowledge

Rita Riley '47
Barbara Steele '47

Boys' Debating Team

First Row (*Sitting*) Dante Palmieri, Edward Antoon, James Dunn, Leo Kelly, Paul Keene, Thomas Healy.
Second Row (*Standing*) James Jackman, Charles Schofield, Francis Kirrane, Francis McNiff, William Falvey, Donald McTigue, James Mayhew, Albert McCloud, Francis Sweet.

Boys' Debating

After the preliminary routine of wading through mazes of argumentation, with its stress on logical thinking, reasoning, syllogisms, fallacies, and proofs, we plunged into the actual preparation of our oratorical masterpieces on socialized medicine. Systematic research, reading, organization of material, exactitude, and methodical procedure characterized our approach, for we foresaw clearly that vital problems concerned with such a topic as state medicine would elicit all the forensic qualities of contesting parties. Our ground work fairly well mastered, we set ourselves, with iron determination, to the problem of rebuttal. Our argumentative capacities expanded daily, and we became involved in many heated arguments, so much so that Tom Healy often missed the stagecoach for Stoughton. Our schedule brought us before the rostrum with St. Mary's High School, Lynn, Immaculate Conception, Revere, and Malden Catholic. We closed the season with gratifying results, winning four out of six debates. This brought us to second place in Division II of the C.Y.O. schedule.

QUESTION: Resolved: That the Federal Government should provide a System of Complete Medical Care Available to All Citizens at Public Expense.

Thomas Healy '47
Dante Palmieri '47

Girls' Debating Team

(*Sitting*) Barbara Kenny, Susanne Reardon, June Krocker, Ann McGagh, Eileen Murphy.
(*Standing*) Mary Phipps, Gladys Murphy, Louise McCormick, Constance Daly.

Girl's Debating Teams

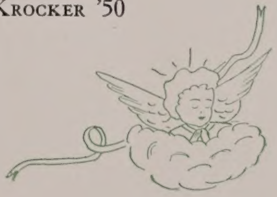
The Girls' Debating Teams evidenced the spirit of this year's class of Freshmen girls. Six of the twenty contestants were successful in obtaining membership in the teams. As beginners, two victories over Immaculate Conception High School, Revere, and St. Patrick's High School, Lowell, make history for these young followers of Demosthenes.

June Krocker, *Chairlady*

Affirmative		*Negative*	
1st Speaker	Louise McCormick '48	1st Speaker	Mary Phipps '50
2nd "	Eileen Murphy '50	2nd "	Constance Daly '50
3rd "	Susanne Reardon '50	3rd "	Marilyn Locke '48
Alternate	Barbara Kenny '50	Alternate	Gladys Murphy '50

Timekeeper: Ann McGagh

June Krocker '50



Autumn

Summer has emptied her pockets
Of flowers and fruits and grains
To bargain wtih colorful autumn
For chilly frosts and blue-green rains!

Gladys De Costa '47

Suspense

Oh, what joy to get a letter!
It's always so exciting
To wonder who the sender is
To study close the writing.
A party invitation? A check?
I surely need it.
Or maybe it's a love note
I won't know till I read it.
I'd rather keep on guessing
Than open it this minute—
A letter is more thrilling
Before you know what's in it!

Evelyn Raymond '47

My Home

Words can be coined, and they will ring as clear
As those long grown accustomed to the ear
But I have only simple words to say
For God's great gift to me throughout each day.

All has been said a thousand times and more
And yet I cannot ever hope to store
A clearer phrase than one now in my mind—
"A simple home, but dear," for it is mine!

Allen Welch '47

To A Rose

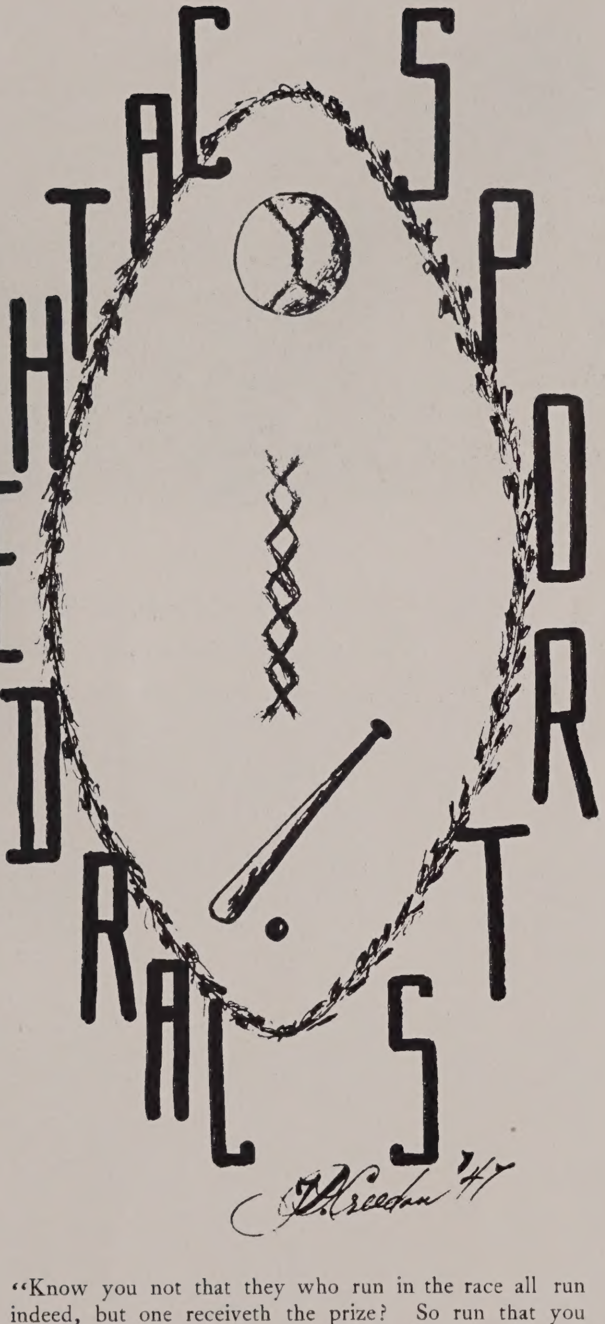
On a dark stem of stately mien
A burst of leaves, a bloody stream;

Thy petals blush a ruby wine
O marvel of the Hand Divine!

All sprinkled with a sparkling dew
Symbol of love and beauty true.

Thy fragrance is of Heavenly scent
And not unheeded is it spent!

Edward Antoon '47


CATHEDRAL
SPORTS
'47

"Know you not that they who run in the race all run indeed, but one receiveth the prize? So run that you may obtain it."

St. Paul's 1st Epistle to Cor. CIX

Football Team

First Row — Leo Foye, Charles Stutzman, Frank Cincotta, John Laughlin, James Linehan, James Dunn, George Lambert, Edward McManus.

Second Row — Coach McCarthy, James Concannon, Arthur Barry, Daniel Sullivan, Frederick Howe, William Handy, Frank Drinkwater, Francis McNiff, Manager.

Third Row — Edward Connors, Asst. Mgr., Thomas Charlton, Hugh Quigley, George Koury.

Football

When September 1946 rolled around, once again the call for football practice was sounded. This year's Coach "Jack" McCarthy and his assistant, "Ernie" Handy, found themselves confronted with the largest team in the history of the school. By steady practice, a formidable eleven was molded together, and a few good reserves were left over. The injuries to Leo Foye, Jack Laughlin, Danny Sullivan, and Frank Circotta were very disheartening, but Coach McCarthy always managed to field a workable team.

This year, Cathedral's record was much better than previous years. After a shaky start, the team came along at a fast clip, and won its last three games. Thus we managed to finish second in the League.

In line with expectations, Jim Linehan was the spark plug of the team. His passing was deadly, his punting was devastating, and his plunging was bone crushing. Our number two backfield man, Arthur Barry, was also an important cog in the team. In the line there were two standouts, Jim Dunn at end, and George Lambert at guard. Jim was high scorer for the team, while George seemed to be everywhere on the defense.

The high point of the season was the game at Nantucket. There was widespread publicity about this game on the radio and in all the newspapers. It was to be a week-end affair. The team left the South End by bus at eight A.M. Friday morning, just as the Cathedralites were arriving for classes. We reached Woods Hole at 10:30 and waited for the boat which was destined for abuse. When all were ashore who were going ashore, the Captain took one look at us, and suddenly became "seasick." Stirring thoughts ran through his salt-sprayed head. Would the boat reach Nantucket in one piece? Would it even make Martha's Vineyard? Why had it happened to him? But his duty must be done, and he gave the signal to shove off.

The sea was very rough that day, and quickly and efficiently took the anxiety out of the boys. It had some of them at the rail with their knees buckling. Upon reaching Nantucket, we were pleased to see that a large number of girls were on hand to welcome us. After reaching "terra firma", we were divided into groups and sent to the homes of the Nantucket players. The rest of the day was spent in meeting our "adopted family."

The business part of the trip, the game itself, took place Saturday afternoon. The "Schooners" had a slow but very heavy team and it made quite a contrast with our light but fast outfit. For the first five minutes the game was a see-saw affair, but then our first and only break of the season occurred. Yes, our Lady finally smiled on us! Leo Foye rushed in and blocked an enemy punt, then Charles Stutzman recovered it deep in Nantucket territory. On the next play, Arthur Barry scored on the famous reverse play. The point was good and we led 7-0. This enraged the enemy, and they came back fighting mad. Before the half was over, they had tied up the score and had gone ahead at the end of the third quarter 13-7. We had to win this game to make the trip complete. And win it we did! Slowly but surely, we drove deeper and deeper into enemy territory until Jim (Doc) Linehan plunged over for the score. This tied it up. But what about the extra point? Jim McDonald was inserted in the tailback slot, and before the crowd knew it, he had tossed a pass to Jim Dunn in the end zone. We had won the game 14-13!

That night there was a dance held in the high school gym in our honor. We had the time of our lives. Yes, even Dick Coakley danced! The Sisters would have been proud of us the next morning when we received Holy Communion in a body at the nine o'clock Mass, thus keeping up the sacred traditions of good old Cathedral! We reached Boston late that night, tired but happy.

Cathedral made the headlines once again this fall when it upset Immaculate in Revere. The day was proclaimed "Jim Linehan day" in honor of our great captain. It was the first of its kind in the history of the game, and was a great success.

Senior Lettermen

James Linehan
James Dunn
Leo Foye
Charles Stutzman
Richard Coakley
John Laughlin
Frank Cincotta
Francis McNiff (*Manager*)

Schedule

6	St. James (Haverhill)	13
0	St. John's (Danvers)	32
44	St. Pat's (Stoneham)	6
13	St. Mary's (Brookline)	25
0	St. Dominick's (Lewiston, Me.)	19
7	St. Clement's (Somerville)	33
30	St. Charles (Waltham)	6
14	Nantucket	13
27	Immaculate (Revere)	7

Charles Stutzman '47

Boys' Basketball Team

Leonard DeCoste, William Handy, George Lambert, Leo Foye, Edward McManus, John Murray, James McDonald, Francis McNiff (Mgr.), Frederick Murray, Donald Connors, Frank Drinkwater, John Long, Daniel Sullivan, Paul Sullivan, Richard Coakley, Robert McDonald, Coach Walter Costello.

Boys' Basketball

Cathedral had a busy season on the court but did not attain the success of former years. Playing in Division I this year, the team found the going a little difficult, but better times are ahead.

The team won only two out of eleven league games, but had several outstanding non-league victories over St. Joseph's, New Hampshire, Woburn High, St. Sebastian's, and Worcester North. Leo Foye, George Lambert, Bill Handy, "Buddy" McManus and John Murray formed the nucleus of the team. Other members of the squad to see action were J. McDonald, L. DeCoste, D. Sullivan, F. Drinkwater, F. Murray, D. Connor, and R. Coakley.

"Buddy" McManus proved to be one of the outstanding players in the Catholic League. He was not only the highest scorer on the team but one of the leading scorers in the League, finishing with 168 points. George Lambert was runner-up with 75 points. Coach Walter Costello is looking forward to better results next year

Richard Coakley '47

Girls' Basketball Team

First Row — Mary Cavanaugh, Patricia Joyce, Margaret Crotty, Lorraine McLaughlin, Frances Doherty, Anne Coleman, Carol Macdonald.

Second Row — Barbara Steele, Concetta Spinale, Mary Noe, Patricia Herbert, Dorothy Johnson, Mary Connolly, Rita Riley, Josephine McCarron, Theresa Feeney, Eleanora Intravia.

Third Row — Rose Torre, Mary Astuti, Anna Lopez, Patricia Ryan, Cathleen Burns, Marguerite Steele, Louise McCormick, Barbara Cleary, Theresa Selvitelle.

Girls' Basketball

With the hoop season came a large number of victories for Cathedral Girls' Team. The six basketeers of the first team are all veterans of former C. Y. O. mid-winter sports. Employing their usual regularity, Captain Lorraine McLaughlin '47 and Forward Ann Sullivan '48 have been dropping points through the netting, leaving the major work of cutting to Forward Ann Coleman '47. Our victories over other schools give proof of the superior team work of Guards Margaret Crotty '47, Frances Doherty '47, and Patricia Joyce '48.

Behind the first group are numbered the eleven reserve teams also under the direction of Coach Janet Melios of Sargent College, a former graduate of Cathedral High School.

The contests of the League season opened with Sacred Heart, Weymouth at Weymouth Hunt Gym. The "Girls in pink" scored twenty-one points over the high-spirited Weymouthites. The second victory found St. Mary's, Brookline topped by twenty-two points. The surprising game was with St. Patrick's, Roxbury, when Cathedral girls eclipsed the former "champs" of years' standing by "one" basket!

The final game with Mission marked the ninth Cathedral victory. In totaling the scores of the season, the Cathedral presents the grand margin of 327 over their opponents' 204 points. Our team entered the playoff with St. Patrick's and scored as close as nine points to the Champions.

The girls of the team thank and salute their Kingly Mascot, the Infant of Prague!

Ann Coleman '47

Baseball

The baseball season is here, and the 1947 team looks very powerful. In the opinion of Coach "Jack" McCarthy, it is a very strong contender for the Catholic League Championship.

Having missed the title of "champions" by a scant game for the last three years, this team with its eight returning varsity players and the skillful coaching of our untiring Coach, hopes to turn the tide of ill luck.

With such powerful hitters as Capt. Jim Linehan and Jim Dunn, the former being the battery mate of south-paw Jack Stevens in what is believed to be the best battery combination in the league; with such fielding ability as that of Ben Selvitella and George Lambert; the timely hitting of Garrett Walsh, Leo Foye, and Frank Drinkwater, who shares pitching duty with Tommy Charlton, we hope to bring all the honors of success to Cathedral High

The members of our devoted faculty, together with the student body, unite in speeding the team onward to victory!

John Stevens '47

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Anne Coleman, Theresa Feeney, Mary Connolly,
Lorraine McLaughlin, Patricia Doherty.

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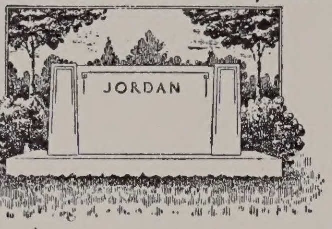

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